THE NATIONAL ERA.

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

VOL. V.—NO. 25. WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1851. WHOLE NO. 233.

THE NATIONAL ERA IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY, ON SEVENTH STREET, OPPOSITE ODD FELLOWS' HALL.

TERMS.

Two dollars per annum, payable in advance.

Advertisements not exceeding ten lines inserted three times for one dollar; every subsequent insertion, twenty-five cents.

All communications to the Era, whether on business of the paper or for publication, should be addressed to G. BAILEY, *Washington, D. C.*

BUELL & BLANCHARD, PRINTERS, Sixth street, a few doors south of Pennsylvania avenue.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, JUNE 16, 1851.

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For the National Era.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN: OR, LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY.

BY MRS. H. B. STOWE.

CHAPTER IV.—*An Evening in Uncle Tom's Cabin.*

The cabin of Uncle Tom was a small log building, close adjoining to "the house," as the negro par excellence designates his master's dwelling. In front it had a neat garden patch, where every summer strawberries, raspberries, and a variety of fruits and vegetables, flourished under careful tending. The whole front of it was covered by a large scarlet bignonia and a native multiflora rose, which, entwisting and interlacing, left scarce a vestige of the rough logs to be seen. Here also in summer various brilliant annuals, such as marigolds, petunias, four o'clocks, found an indulgent corner in which to unfold their splendors, and were the delight and pride of Aunt Chloe's heart.

Let us enter the dwelling. The evening meal at the house is over, and Aunt Chloe, who presided over its preparation as head cook, has left to inferior officers in the kitchen the business of clearing away and washing dishes, and come out into her own snug territories, to "get her ole man's supper;" therefore, doubt not that it is her you see by the fire, presiding with anxious interest over certain frizzling items in a stew-pan, and anon with grave consideration lifting the cover of a bake kettle, from whence steam forth indubitable intimations of "something good." A round, black, shining face is hers, so glossy as to suggest the idea that she might have been washed over with white of eggs, like one of her own tea rusks. Her whole plump countenance beams with satisfaction and contentment from under her well-starched check'd turban, bearing on it, however, if we must confess it, a little of that tinge of self-consciousness which becomes the first cook of the neighborhood, as Aunt Chloe was universally held and acknowledged to be.

A cook she certainly was, in the very bone and centre of her soul. Not a chicken or turkey or duck in the barn yard but looked grave when they saw her approaching, and seemed evidently to be reflecting on their latter end; and certain it was, that she was always meditating on trussing, stuffing, and roasting, to a degree that was calculated to inspire terror in any reflecting fowl living. Her corn cake, in all its varieties of hoe-cake, dodgers, muffins, and other species too numerous to mention, was a sublime mystery to all less practiced compounders; and she would shake her fat sides with honest pride and merriment as she would narrate the fruitless efforts that one and another of her compeers had made to attain to her elevation.

The arrival of company at the house, the arranging of dinners and suppers "in style," awoke all the energies of her soul, and no sight was more welcome to her than a pile of travelling trunks launched on the verandah, for then she foresaw fresh efforts and fresh triumphs.

Just at present, however, Aunt Chloe is looking into the bake pan, in which congenial operation we shall leave her till we finish our picture of the cottage.

In one corner of it stood a bed, covered neatly with a snowy spread; and by the side of it was a piece of carpeting, of some considerable size. On this piece of carpeting Aunt Chloe took her stand, as being decidedly in the upper walks of life; and it and the bed by which it lay, and the whole corner, in fact, were treated with distinguished consideration, and made so far as possible sacred from the marauding inroads and desecrations of little folks. In fact, that corner was the *drawing room* of the establishment. In the other corner was a bed of much humbler pretensions, and evidently designed for use. The wall over the fireplace was adorned with some very brilliant Scriptural prints and a portrait of General Washington, drawn and colored in a manner which would certainly have astonished that hero, if ever he had happened to meet with its like.

On a rough bench in the corner, a couple of woolly-headed boys, with glistening black eyes and fat shining cheeks, were busy in superintending the first walking operations of the baby, which, as is usually the case, consisted in getting up on its feet, balancing a moment, and then tumbling down—each successive failure being violently cheered, as something decidedly clever.

A table, somewhat rheumatic in its limbs, was drawn out in front of the fire, and covered with a cloth displaying cups and saucers of a decidedly brilliant pattern, with other symptoms of an approaching meal. At this table was seated Uncle Tom, Mr. Shelby's best hand, who, as he is to be the hero of our story, we must daguerreotype for our readers. He was a large, broad-chested, powerfully-made man, of a full glossy black, and a face whose truly African features were characterized by an expression of grave and steady good sense, united with much kindliness and benevolence. There was something about his whole air self-respecting and dignified, yet united with a confiding and humble simplicity.

He was very busily intent at this moment on a slate lying before him, on which he was carefully and slowly endeavoring to accomplish a copy of some letters, in which operation he was overlooked by young mass'r George, a smart, bright boy of thirteen, who appeared fully to realize the dignity of his position as instructor.

"Not that way, Uncle Tom—not that way," said he, briskly, as Uncle Tom laboriously brought up the tail of his g the wrong side out "that makes a q, you see."

"La, sakes! now, does it?" said Uncle Tom, looking with a respectful, admiring air, as his young teacher flourishingly scrawled q's and g's innumerable for his edification, and then, taking the pencil in his big, heavy fingers, he patiently recommenced.

"How easy white folks al'us does things!" said Aunt Chloe, pausing while she was greasing a griddle with a scrap of bacon on her fork, and regarding young master George with pride. "The way he can write, now! and read, too, and then to come out here evenings and read his lessons to us, it's 'mighty interestin'!"

"But, Aunt Chloe, I'm getting mighty hungry," said George; "aint that cake in the skillet almost done?"

"Mose done, mass'r George," said Aunt Chloe, lifting the lid and peeping in—"browning beautiful—a real lovely brown. Ah, let me alone for dat. Missis let Sally try to make some cake t'other day, jes to *larn* her, she said. 'Oh, go way, missis,' says I, 'it really hurts my feelins, now, to see good vittles spilt dat ar way!' Cake ris all to one side—no shape at all; no more than my shoe; go way!"

And with this final expression of contempt for Sally's greenness, Aunt Chloe whipped the cover off the bake kettle, and disclosed to view a neatly-baked poundcake, of which no city confectioner need to have been ashamed. This being evidently the central point of the entertainment, Aunt Sally began now to bustle about earnestly in the supper department.

"Here you, Mose and Peet! get out de way, you niggers! Get away, Mericky, honey—mammy'll give her baby some fire by and by. Now, mass'r George, you jes take off dem books, and set down now with my ole man, and I'll take up de sausages and have der first griddle full of cakes on your plates in less dan no time."

"They wanted me to come to supper in the house," said George, "but I knew what was what too well for that, Aunt Chloe."

"So you did—so you did, honey," said Aunt Chloe, heaping the smoking batter cakes on his plate; "you knowd your ole aunty'd keep de best for you. Oh, let you alone for dat. Go way!" And with that aunty gave George a nudge with her finger, designed to be immensely facetious, and turned again to her griddle with great briskness.

"Now for the cake," said mass'r George, when the activity of the griddle department had somewhat subsided; and with that, the youngster flourished a large knife over the article in question.

"La bless you, mass'r George," said Aunt Chloe with earnestness, catching his arm, "you wouldn't be for cuttin it wid dat ar great heavy knife! smash all down—spile all de pretty rise of it. Here, I've got a thin old knife I keeps sharp a purpose. Dar now, see! comes apart light as a feather! Now eat away—you won't get anything to beat dat ar."

"Tom Lincon says," said George, speaking with his mouth full, "that their Jinny is a better cook than you."

"Dem Lincons aint much count, no way," said Aunt Chloe, contemptuously; "I mean, set along-side our folks. They's spectable folks enough in a kinder plain way; but as to gettin up anything in style, they don't begin to have a notion on't. Set mass'r Lincon, now, alongside mass'r Shelby! Good Lor! and missis Lincon—can she kinder sweep it into a room like my missis—so kinder splendid, yer know! Oh, go way; don't tell me nothin of dem Lincons!"—and Aunt Chloe tossed her head as one who hoped she did know something of the world.

"Well, though, I've heard you say," said George, "that Jinny was a pretty fair cook."

"So I did," said Aunt Chloe—"I may say dat. Good plain, common cookin Jinny'll do—make a good pone o' bread—bile her taters *far*—her corn cakes isn't extra, not extra now, Jinny's corn cakes isn't but then they's far—but Lor, come to der higher branches, and what *can* she do? Why, she makes pies—sartin she does; but what kinder crust? Can she makes your real fluky paste, as melts in your mouth, and lies all up like a puff? Now, I went over thar when Miss Mary was gwine to be married, and Jinny she jest showed me der weddin pies. Jinny and I is good friends, yer know. I never said nothin; but go long, mass'r George! Why, I shouldn't sleep a wink for a week if I had a batch of pies like dem ar. Why, dey wan't no count 'tall."

"I 'spose Jinny thought they were ever so nice," said George.

"Thought so!—didn't she—thar she was, showin em as innocent—ye see, its jest here, Jinny *don't know*. Lor, the family aint nothin! She can't be spected to know! Taint no fault o' hern. Ah, mass'r George, you doesn't know half yer privileges in yer family and bringin up." Here Aunt Chloe sighed, and rolled up her eyes with emotion.

"I'm sure, Aunt Chloe, I understand all my pie and pudding privileges," said George. "Ask Tom Lincon if I don't crow over him every time I meet him."

Aunt Chloe sat back in her chair and indulged in a hearty guffaw of laughter at this witticism of young mass'r's—laughing till the tears rolled down her black, shining cheeks, and varying the exercise with playfully slapping and poking mass'r Georgey, and telling him to go way, and that he was a case—that he was fit to kill her, and that he sartin would kill her one of these days; and between each of these sanguinary predictions going off into a laugh, each longer and stronger than the other, till George really began to think that he was a very dangerously witty fellow, and that it became him to be careful how he talked "as funny as he could."

"And so yer telled Tom, did yer! Oh Lor! what young uns will be up ter! Yer crowed over Tom! Oh Lor! mass'r George, if yer wouldn't make a hombug laugh!"

"Yes," said George, "I says to him, Tom, you ought to see some of Aunt Chloe's pies—they're the right sort, says I."

"Pity, now, Tom couldn't," said Aunt Chloe, on whose benevolent heart the idea of Tom's benighted condition seemed to make a strong impression. "Yer oughter jist ask him here to dinner some o' these times, mass'r George," she added; "it would look quite pretty of you. You know, mass'r George, yer oughtenter feel bove nobody on count yer privileges, cause all our privileges is gi'n to us; we ought allays to member that," said Aunt Chloe, looking quite serious.

"Well, I mean to ask Tom here some day next week," said George; "and you do your prettiest, Aunt Chloe, and we'll make him stare. Won't we make him eat so he won't get over it for a fortnight!"

"Yes, yes—sartin," said Aunt Chloe, delighted; "you'll see. Lor, to think of some of our dinners! Yer mind dat ar great chicken pie I made when we guv de dinner to Gineral Knox? I and missie we come pretty near quarrelling about dat ar crust. What does get into ladies sometimes, I don't know; but sometimes, when a body has der heaviest kind o' sponsibility on em, as yer may say, and is all kinder '*seris*' and taken up, dey takes dat ar time to be hangin round and kind o' interferin! Now, missis she wanted me to do dis way, and she wanted me to do dat way, and finally I got kinder sarcy, and says I, 'Now, missis, do jist look at dem beautiful white hands o' yourn, with long fingers, and all a sparklin with rings, like my white lilies when the dew's on em; and look at my great, black, stumpin hands. Now, don't you think dat der Lord must have meant *me* to make der pie crust, and you to stay in der parlor? Dar! I was just so sarcy, mass'r George."

"And what did mother say?" said George.

"Say—why, she kinder larfed in her eyes—those great, handsome eyes o' hern; and says she, 'Well, Aunt Chloe, I think you are about in the right on't,' says she; and she went off in the parlor. She oughter cracked me over der head for bein so sarcy; but dar's where tis—I can't do nothin with ladies in der kitchen!"

"Well, you made out well with that dinner—I remember everybody said so," said George.

"Didn't I? And wan't I behind der dining-room door dat bery day, and didn't I see der Gineral pass his plate three times for some more dat bery pie—and says he, 'you must have an uncommon cook, Mrs. Shelby.' Lor! I was fit to split myself."

"And der Gineral, he knows what cookin is," said Aunt Chloe, drawing herself up with an air—"Bery nice man, der Gineral! He comes of one der bery *fustest* families in Ole Virginny! He knows what's what, now, as well as I do—der Gineral. Yer see there's *pints* in all pies, mass'r George; but teint everybody knows what they is, or as orter be. But the Gineral, he knows; I knew by his marks he made. Yes, he knows what der pints is!"

By this time Master George had arrived at that pass to which even a boy can come, (under uncommon circumstances, when he really could not eat another morsel,) and therefore he was at leisure to notice the pile of woolly heads and glistening eyes which were regarding their operations hungrily from the opposite corner.

"Here, you Mose, Peet," he said, breaking off liberal bits, and throwing it at them; "you want some, don't you? Come, Aunt Chloe, bake em some cakes."

And George and Tom moved to a comfortable seat in the chimney corner, while Aunt Chloe, after baking a goodly pile of cakes, took her baby on her lap, and began alternately filling its mouth and her own, and distributing to Mose and Peet, who seemed rather to prefer eating theirs as they rolled about on the floor under the table, tickling each other, and occasionally pulling the baby's toes.

"Oh! go long, will ye," said the mother, giving now and then a kick, in a kind of general way, under the table, when the movement became too obstreperous. "Can't ye be decent when white folks comes to see ye? Stop dat ar, now, will ye? Better mind yerselves, or I'll take ye down a button-hole lower, when mass'r George is gone!"

What meaning was couched under this terrible threat, it is difficult to say; but certain it is, that its awful indistinctness seemed to produce very little impression on the young sinners addressed.

"La, now," said Uncle Tom, "they's so full of tickle all the while, they can't behave theirselves."

Here the boys emerged from under the table, and with hands and face well plastered with molasses, began a vigorous kissing of the baby.

"Get along wid ye," said the mother, pushing away their woolly heads. "Ye'll all stick together, and never get clar, if ye do dat fashion. Go long to de spring, and wash yerselves," she said, seconding her exhortations by a slap, which resounded very formidably, but which seemed only to knock out so much more laugh from the young ones, as they tumbled precipitately over each other out of doors, where they fairly screamed with merriment.

"Did ye ever see such aggravatin young uns?" said Aunt Chloe, rather complacently, as producing an old towel, kept for such emergencies, she poured a little water out of the cracked teapot on it, and began rubbing off the molasses from the baby's face and hands; and having polished her till she shone, she set her down in Tom's lap, while she busied herself in clearing away supper. The baby employed the intervals in pulling Tom's nose, scratching his face, and burying her fat hands in his woolly hair, which last operation seemed to afford her special content.

"Aint she a peart young un?" said Tom, holding her from him to take a full length view; then getting up, he set her on his broad shoulder, and began capering and dancing with her, while mass'r George snapped at her with his pocket handkerchief, and Mose and Peet, now returned again, roared after her like bears, till Aunt Chloe declares that they "fairly took her head off" with their noise. As, according to her own statement, this surgical operation was a matter of daily occurrence in the cabin, the declaration no whit abated the merriment, till every one had roared and tumbled and danced themselves down to a state of composure.

"Well, now, I hopes you'r done," said Aunt Chloe, who had been busy in pulling out a rude box of a trundle bed; "and now, you Mose and you Peet, get into thar, for we's goin to have the meetin."

"Oh! mother, we don't wanter. We wants to sit up to meetin—meetins is so curis. We likes em."

"La, Aunt Chloe, shove it under, and let em sit up," said mass'r George, decisively, giving a push to the rude machine.

Aunt Chloe, having thus saved appearances, seemed highly delighted to push the thing under, saying, as she did so, "Well, mebbe 'twill do em some good."

The house now resolved itself into a committee of the whole, to consider the accommodations and arrangements for the meeting.

"What we's to do for cheers, now, *I* declar I don't know," said Aunt Chloe. As the meeting had been held at Uncle Tom's, weekly, for an indefinite length of time, without any more "cheers," there seemed some encouragement to hope that a way would be discovered at present.

"Old Uncle Peter sung both de legs out of dat oldest cheer, last week," suggested Mose.

"You go long! I'll boun you pulled em out; some o' your shines," said Aunt Chloe.

"Well, it'll stand, if it only keeps jam up agin de wall!" said Mose.

"Den Uncle Peter musn't sit in it, cause he ally's hitches when he gets a singing. He hitched pretty nigh across de room t'other night," said Pete.

"Good Lor! get him in it, then," said Mose, "and den he'd begin, 'Come saints and sinners, hear me tell,' and den down he'd go"—and Mose imitated precisely the nasal tones of the old man, tumbling on the floor, to illustrate the supposed catastrophe.

"Come now, be decent, can't ye!" said Aunt Chloe; "aint yer shamed?"

Mass'r George, however, joined the offender in the laugh, and declared decidedly that Mose was a "buster." So the maternal admonition seemed rather to fail of effect.

"Well, ole man," said Aunt Chloe, "you'll have to tote in them ar bar'ls."

"Mother's bar'ls is like dat ar widder's, mass'r George was reading bout, in de good book—dey never fails," said Mose aside to Peet.

"I'm sure one on em caved in last week," said Peet, "and let em all down in de middle of de singin; dat ar was failin, warnt it?"

During this aside between Mose and Peet, two empty casks had been rolled into the cabin, and being secured from rolling by stones on each side, boards were laid across them, which arrangement, together with the turning down of certain tubs and pails, and the disposing of the rickety chairs, at last completed the preparations.

"Mass'r George is such a beautiful reader, now; I know he'll stay to read for us," said Aunt Chloe; "pears like twill be so much more interestin."

George very readily consented, for your boy is always ready for anything that makes him of importance.

The room was soon filled with a motley assemblage, from the old gray-headed patriarch of eighty to the young girl and lad of fifteen. A little harmless gossip ensued on various themes, such as where old Aunt Sally got her new red head-kerchief, and how "Missis was a going to give Lizzy that spotted muslin gown when she'd got her new berage made up;" and how mass'r Shelby was thinking of buying a new sorrel colt, that was going to prove an addition to the glories of the place. A few of the worshippers belonged to families hard by, who had got permission to attend, and who brought in various choice scraps of information about the sayings and doings at the house and on the place, which circulated as freely as the same sort of small change does in higher circles.

After a while the singing commenced, to the evident delight of all present. Not even all the disadvantage of nasal intonation could prevent the effect of the naturally fine voices, in airs at once wild and spirited. The words were sometimes the well-known and common hymns sung in the churches about, and sometimes of a wilder, more indefinite character, picked up at camp-meetings.

The chorus of one of them, which ran as follows, was sung with great energy and unction:

"Die on the field of battle,
Die on the field of battle,
Glory in my soul."

Another special favorite had oft repeated the words—

"Oh! I'm going to glory, won't you come along with me?
Don't you see the angels beck'ning, and a calling me away?
Don't you see the golden city and the everlasting day?"

There were others, which made incessant mention of "Jordan's banks," and "Canaan's fields," and the "New Jerusalem;" for the negro mind, impassioned and imaginative, always attaches itself to hymns and expressions of a vivid and pictorial nature; and, as they sung, some laughed, and some cried, and some clapped hands, or shook hands rejoicingly with each other, as if they had fairly gained the other side of the river.

Various exhortations, or relations of experience, followed, and intermingled with the singing. One old gray-headed woman, long past work, but much revered as a sort of chronicle of the past, rose, and leaning on her staff, said—

"Well, chil'en! Well, I'm mighty glad to hear ye all, and see ye all once more, cause I don't know when I'll be gone to glory; but I've done got ready, chil'en; pears like I'd got my little bundle all tied up, and my bonnet on, jest a waitin for the stage to come along and take me home; sometimes, in the night, I think I hear the wheels a ratlin, and I'm a lookin out all the time; now, you jest be ready too, for I tell ye all, chil'en," she said, striking her staff hard on the floor, "dat ar *glory* is a mighty thing!—it's a mighty thing, chil'en—you don'no nothing about it—its *wonderful*." And the old creature sat down with streaming tears, as wholly overcome, while the whole circle struck up—

"Oh Canaan, bright Canaan,
I'm bound for the land of Canaan."

Mass'r George, by request, read the last chapters of Revelation, often interrupted by such exclamations as "The *sakes* now!" "Only hear that!" "Jest think on't!" "Is all that a comin sure enough?"

George, who was a bright boy, and well trained in religious things by his mother, finding himself an object of general admiration, threw in expositions of his own, from time to time, with a commendable seriousness and gravity, for which he was admired by the young and blessed by the old; and it was agreed, on all hands, that "a minister couldn't lay it off better than he did;" that "'twas reely masin!"

Uncle Tom was a sort of patriarch in religious matters, in the neighborhood. Having naturally an organization in which the *morale* was strongly predominant, together with a greater breadth and cultivation of mind than obtained among his companions, he was looked up to with great respect, as a sort of minister among them; and the simple, hearty, sincere style of his exhortations might have edified even better educated persons. But it was in prayer that he especially excelled. Nothing could exceed the touching simplicity, the child-like earnestness of his prayer, enriched with the language of Scripture, which seemed so entirely to have wrought itself into his being as to have become a part of himself, and to drop from his lips unconsciously; in the language of a pious old negro, he "prayed right up." And so much did his prayers always work on the devotional feelings of his audiences, that there seemed often a danger that it would be lost altogether in the abundance of the responses which broke out everywhere around him.

While this scene was passing in the cabin of the man, one quite otherwise passed in the halls of the master.

The trader and Mr. Shelby were seated together in the dining room afore named, at a table covered with papers and writing utensils.

Mr. Shelby was busy in counting some bundles of bills, which, as they were counted, he pushed over to the trader, who counted them likewise.

"All fair!" said the trader, "and now for signing these yer."

Mr. Shelby hastily drew the bills of sale towards him, and signed them, like a man that hurries over some disagreeable business, and then pushed them over with the money. Haley produced, from a well-worn valise, a parchment, which, after looking over it a moment, he handed to Mr. Shelby, who took it with a gesture of suppressed eagerness.

"Wal, now, the thing's *done!*" said the trader, getting up.

"It's *done!*" said Mr. Shelby, in a musing tone; and, fetching a long breath, he repeated, "*It's done!*"

"Yer don't seem to feel much pleased with it, 'pears to me," said the trader.

"Haley," said Mr. Shelby, "I hope you'll remember that you promised, on your honor, you wouldn't sell Tom, without knowing what sort of hands he 's going into."

"Why, you've just done it, sir," said the trader.

"Circumstances, you well know, *obliged* me," said Shelby, haughtily.

"Wal, you know, they may 'blige *me*, too," said the trader. "Howsomever, I'll do the very best I can in gettin Tom a good berth; as to my treatin on him bad, you needn't be a grain afeard. If there's anything that I thank the Lord for, it is that I'm never noways cruel."

After the expositions which the trader had previously given of his humane principles, Mr. Shelby did not feel particularly re-assured by these declarations; but, as they were the best comfort the case admitted of, he allowed the trader to depart in silence, and betook himself to a solitary segar.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SENATOR CHASE'S SPEECH,

DELIVERED

At Toledo, May 30, 1851, before a Mass Convention of the Democracy of Northwestern Ohio.

I appear before you, fellow-citizens, in compliance with an invitation from the Democrats of Lucas county, to state my views upon the great questions which agitate the country at this time. I am glad to have an opportunity of expressing my views in the presence of the Democracy of Northwestern Ohio. There is a fitness in continuing the moral battle for Freedom in the vicinity of the closing scenes of our fathers' struggle for Independence. It was in this vicinity that the gallant Wayne encountered and overthrew the savage force which was induced by British arts and influence to prolong, in the Western wilderness, that great contest which the treaty of 1783 had terminated upon the Atlantic slope. His brilliant and rapid charges roused and drove the savage foe from the "Fallen Timber" which they made their covert. Let us, too, see if we cannot rouse and drive the enemies of Freedom from their coverts of compromise.

Some two years since I was elected a Senator of Ohio in the Congress of the United States. I was elected by the votes of Democrats who concurred in the great cardinal doctrines of the Democratic faith, though they differed among themselves as to the practical application of those doctrines to certain questions of public concern. I was elected as a Democrat, recognising and well known to recognise the duty of carrying out Democratic principles in their practical application to every subject of legislation. Everybody who knew anything about me knew that I was not likely to except slavery from the universal and impartial application of these principles.

With these views and with these ideas of public duty, I took my seat in the Senate. I have not swerved from my principles. I have gone straight on where Democratic principles required me to go, turning neither to the right hand nor the left hand, no matter who was pleased or who was displeased.

It is well known that when I took my seat, the whole country was agitated about the slavery extension question, and especially in regard to the legislative prohibition of slavery in the territories. We had acquired a vast accession to our national domain under the treaty with Mexico, stretching through 10° of latitude and 24° of longitude. This territory came to us free—as free as Ohio, Indiana, or Illinois—from the curse of slavery. The people, and you as a part of the people, indicated your will through the votes of your representatives in Congress, that this territory, made free by Mexican law, should remain free under American law. If principle had not required my concurrence in this purpose, I should have felt myself bound to vote for the prohibition of territorial slavery, as a faithful representative of the almost universal sentiment of the people of Ohio.

But it was not easy to effect the object which you and I desired to accomplish. Gentlemen of the South claimed the right to carry slaves into the territories under the protection and safeguard of National law. They claimed this right as one guarantied to them by the Constitution. Its existence was denied by the representatives of the free States. Hence a protracted contest arose, which was raging when I entered Congress.

Meanwhile California, peopled by a vast and sudden emigration, allured by her golden treasures, had organized her State Government, and presented her application for admission into the Union. She was met at the threshold by fierce denunciations of the action of her people, and by the open declaration that her claims should be contested, even at the hazard of dissolving the Union. This was a strange and unwonted spectacle. Hitherto, since the admission of Missouri, every State, applying for admission to the Union, had been received without question as to the character of her institutions. Now, the admission of California was contested with a violence and pertinacity almost without a parallel, because she had ventured to prohibit the introduction of slavery where slavery had never existed. The threats of dissolution uttered by Southern gentlemen did not alarm me. They seemed to me alike vain and impotent. I thought then, and I think now, that the duty of Congress, in relation to the admission of California, was plain and simple. She ought to have been admitted without hesitation, without delay, and without conditions. In my judgment, there was no danger that the threats of dissolution would be carried into effect. If I had regarded the danger as *real*, rather than *imaginary*, I still would not submit to be controlled in legislative action by menace, of whatever character. But it was thought expedient—I wish I could impress upon this audience how thoroughly I detest that word *expedient*—to link the question of admission of California with that series of measures constituting what was well known as "the Compromise" or "Omnibus Bill." There was a clear majority in the House and in the Senate in favor of the admission of California. But instead of admitting her at once, and alone, she was put into the Omnibus and kept travelling month after month, until that concern broke down, and California was turned out, leaving Utah in sole possession of the vehicle. Thus Utah, which needed no legislative action, where the Mormons had already organized a Government quite as good, and indeed rather better than any which Congress was likely to organize for them, was preferred, in the regards of Congress, to California. It was not until after the Territorial Government of Utah had been organized upon principles acceptable to the Senators from the slave States, that California received the permission of the Senate to come into the Union.

I ask your especial observation to *one* feature in this plan of Territorial Government. You will remember that a majority of the House of Representatives had been elected for the express purpose of prohibiting slavery in the territories. One half at least of the Senators had been instructed to vote for this prohibition. A Vice President, recommended to the suffrages of the people of the free States, upon the ground of his known opposition to the extension of slavery, was the presiding officer of the Senate, and held, in case of an equal division, the casting vote.

Under these circumstances it might have been well expected that the clause of the Ordinance of '87 prohibiting Territorial slavery, would have been engrafted upon any bill for the government of the Territory, without hesitation. But not only was no prohibition of slavery engrafted upon the bill for the government of Utah, but, on the contrary, a clause was inserted, requiring any future Congress to admit into the Union any State created out of that Territory, with slavery, if the people of the applying State should desire it. This clause was doubtless intended as an implied recognition of the lawfulness of slaveholding prior to the erection of State Government; for why should there be a provision for the erection of a slaveholding State out of a non-slaveholding territory? Thus was the will of a vast majority of the American people disregarded, set aside, held for naught, by their representatives in Congress. The same provision in relation to the erection of States with slavery was inserted in a bill to provide for a Territorial Government for New Mexico. This was called the *settlement* of the territorial slavery question!

Next in order were the questions relating to the boundary of Texas. Public opinion had been much divided in relation to her western and northwestern limits. The annexation resolutions left all questions of boundary to be adjusted by the Government of the United States, through negotiations with Mexico. The Whig party had generally contended that the true western boundary of Texas was the Nueces and a line drawn north from that river to the Red river. The Democratic party, on the other hand, had generally maintained the title of Texas to the territory between the Nueces and the Lower Rio Grande. It was upon this ground that the attack of the Mexican forces upon the American troops on the eastern bank of the Rio Grande was resented and repelled as an invasion of American soil. But no Northern statesman admitted the right of Texas to any territory whatever west of her ancient limits as a Spanish province, and above the Lower Rio Grande; while many Whig statesmen of the South denied her title to any territory whatever west of the Nueces. The Nueces is a short river, some 300 miles in length; while the Rio Grande, having its course in its lower portion some 150 miles west of the Nueces, extends from the Gulf some 2,000 miles to its sources in the Northern Mountains of New Mexico. The territory between the Nueces and Rio Grande, part of the original Mexican State of Tamaulipas, was that which the Whigs denied and the Democrats affirmed to belong to Texas. Not a foot above—not a foot of all that was, before the treaty of cession, Coahuila, Chihuahua, and New Mexico, belonged to Texas. All this territory, upon the treaty of cession, became the territory of the United States, precisely in the same sense and to the same extent that the region Northwest of the Ohio became the territory of the Union, upon the cession by Virginia of her claim to it.

Texas, nevertheless, boldly asserted her pretensions. She even talked of going to war with the General Government in vindication of her claim. To be sure, her representatives at Washington were asking the interposition of the same General Government to protect her from Indian hostilities. And it seemed hardly natural that she should fight her protector. War, too, requires munitions; and to provide them there must be treasure. The resources of Texas had been exhausted in her contest for independence. She could not pay her debts, at least she did not, and her creditors were urging the Government of the United States to assume and pay her obligations. Without an army, without resources, without credit, Texas was about, we were told, to make war upon the United States, if Congress would not concede her claims. She was going to raise and march hundreds of miles through a wilderness, inhabited by those tribes against which she asked the protection of the Government, and storm the garrisons of the United States in New Mexico. I confess I was not much alarmed by these demonstrations. But other gentlemen thought them sufficiently serious to make large concessions expedient. Congress finally agreed to pay Texas ten millions of dollars and cede to her a greater portion of the territory to which, as I have already shown, she had no title, if she would consent to yield her claim to the residue, and relieve us from the terrors of invasion!

The Government of this Union certainly ought to exercise great liberality in the adjustment of conflicting claims with individual States appealing to its honor and justice; but nothing should be yielded to menace—nothing to demands at the point of the bayonet.

But another reason had much influence upon my vote against the ten million bill. Years ago the Democracy entered their solemn protest against National Assumption of State Debts. It might have been convenient to the people of Ohio to have shifted the burden of her debt upon the General Government. It might have been convenient for Illinois, deeply involved, even to the point of suspending payment, to have repaired her credit by the aid of the National Treasury. And so of the other States. But the Democracy of the nation sternly refused the smallest countenance to the idea of assumption. Each State was left to manage its own indebtedness in its own way. But the ten million bill provided for the assumption of five millions of the Texan debt in addition to the appropriation of five millions and the surrender of a vast territory to the purchase of peace.

Fellow-citizens, I desired for the United States not a single square inch of land justly belonging to Texas. No question of slavery would influence me at all in the settlement of a question of *boundary*. A court might as well make the *character* of litigants an element in the determination of a question of title. Let Texas have her land; let her have it all. I only desired to have the matters in dispute settled upon some *principle*. I was quite willing to have them determined by the award of impartial arbitrators or commissioners. I voted for a proposition of that sort. I voted also for a proposition to refer the subject of dispute to the decision of the Supreme Court. I certainly thought that, considering the composition of the Court, five Judges out of nine being from slave States, Texas at least could not object to this reference. But she declined the jurisdiction of the Supreme Court. She refused an adjustment by commissioners. She insisted on money and land. I thought her claims unfounded, and voted against the bill which allowed them. I regarded it as a measure wrong in principle, dangerous as a precedent, and wholly inconsistent with Democratic doctrines.

The Fugitive Slave Bill was another of these measures of compromise. Permit me to call your attention to a brief historical account of the constitutional provision in relation to fugitives from service. Soon after the Convention of framers assembled in 1787, four drafts of a Constitution, or plan of government, were submitted to it—the Virginia plan, by Mr. Randolph; the New Jersey plan, by Mr. Patterson; the South Carolina plan, by Mr. Pinckney; the New York plan, by Mr. Hamilton. It must be remembered that all these were then slaveholding States; and it is remarkable enough that not one of these plans contained any allusion, however remote, to the subject of fugitives from service. So far is it from being true that a provision for the reclamation of fugitives was at all a leading object even with *Southern* gentlemen in that Convention. Indeed, the idea of such a clause does not seem to have been entertained until a late period in the session of the Convention. When proposed, it was adopted with a degree of unanimity which indicates an understanding based upon some concessions intended as equivalents for it. My own idea of this arrangement is this: The Congress of the Confederacy was sitting in New York, while the Constitutional Convention was sitting in Philadelphia. Some distinguished gentlemen were members at the same time of both bodies. Each, therefore, was likely to be well informed as to the transactions of the other. On the 13th of July, Congress promulgated the Ordinance of 1787, prohibiting slavery in the territory northwest of the Ohio, and providing for the erection of five free States within its limits. This Ordinance, adopted by an unanimous vote, was understood to secure a permanent majority of free States in the Confederation. No one contemplated the permanent or even very long-continued existence of slavery in any State. The Ordinance itself contained a provision for the reclamation of fugitives from service, limited to cases of escape from *original* States. Nor was this limitation accidental. The benefits of the provision relating to the navigable waters leading to the Mississippi and the St. Lawrence were expressly secured to the citizens not only of the *original* States, but of all States which might thereafter be added to the Confederacy. It was in consideration of the provision in the Ordinance securing a permanent majority of free States, and of the general understanding that slavery was to have but a temporary existence in any State, that the provision for the reclamation of fugitive slaves was inserted in the Constitution. In effect, the slave States said to the free States—we do not desire the permanence of slavery; we mean to get rid of it as soon as we can consistently with the best interests of all concerned. We give you a pledge of our sincerity by prohibiting slavery in all the territory now belonging to the nation, and by providing for the creation of five States out of it. We ask you in return not to interfere with slavery within our State limits, and to agree that you will pass no laws preventing our reclamation of escaping servants, but provide for their being delivered up on claim to the party to whom their services may be due. To this proposition the free States seem to have agreed.

The expectation, prevalent at the time of the adoption of the Constitution and the Ordinance, that slavery would gradually and at no remote period wholly disappear, has not been realized. Instead of slavery restriction, we have slavery expansion; instead of diminution of slave population, we have a vast increase; instead of reduction in the number of slave States, it has been doubled. Thus, a permanence and extent of operation, not dreamed of at the time, has been given to the fugitive slave clause incorporated into the Constitution.

The Congress of 1850 was required to legislate under this provision for the extradition of fugitive slaves. Was such legislation warranted by the Constitution? This is a grave question, not to be settled by the mere assertion of any man, however eminent.

Our Government is one of enumerated and specific powers. Among these, we find none to legislate upon slavery or fugitives from slavery. On the contrary, the whole matter of slavery seems carefully to have been excluded from National legislation, and left to the disposal of the State Sovereignties. States alone, in the view of the framers of the Constitution, could authorize, regulate, or abolish slavery, or provide for the extradition of fugitive slaves. This view of the Constitution harmonizes entirely with the settled doctrines of the Democracy, which deny to the General Government all powers not expressly conferred, and discountenance the exercise of doubtful powers. By none has this doctrine of constitutional construction been more strenuously insisted upon than by Southern statesmen. In utter disregard of it, they demanded from the Congress of 1850 the enactment of the Fugitive Slave Law.

The provisions of this bill expose the impropriety of such legislation. The extradition of fugitive slaves cannot be effected by the General Government, except through its own officers. It cannot engage the State authorities in this service. It must provide, therefore, courts for the adjudication of questions arising upon claims to fugitive slaves. The Fugitive Slave Law has done this by authorizing the Federal Circuit Courts to appoint Commissioners within their respective circuits, in sufficient numbers to try all cases of this description. The Constitution expressly declares that judges shall be appointed by the President of the United States, with the advice of the Senate, and hold their offices during good behaviour. These Commissioners are in every sense judges, yet they are appointed by the courts, and hold their offices during the pleasure of the courts, in utter disregard of the Constitution. Not only must there be judges to decide these fugitive cases, but there must be officers to carry these decisions into effect. Accordingly, the law authorizes the appointment of deputy marshals, without limit as to number, and authorizes also each of these deputies to call to his assistance as many individuals as he sees fit. Thus the country is filled with swarms of Federal officers acting upon the most delicate questions of Personal Liberty and State Sovereignty, in manifest violation of the plain sense of the Constitution.

This act also denounces severe penalties against all who directly or indirectly transgress its provisions. Aiding or abetting in any way the escape of a fugitive slave is made a penal offence. If Congress can do this, Congress may also declare what acts shall constitute such aiding or abetting. Speaking, writing, publishing against slavery may be said to tend to induce the escape of slaves, and may therefore be made penal offences by some new Fugitive Slave Act. If the act of 1850 is constitutional, such an act would be constitutional. In comparison with such legislation, how harmless and insignificant were those Alien and Sedition laws, which excited such indignation among the Fathers of Democracy in the days of Jefferson.

Fellow-citizens, I opposed the enactment of this law. I spoke against it—I voted against it. I shall never cease to demand its repeal. I trust you will vote for no man to represent you in Congress who will not insist upon its repeal.

I know very well to what perils I expose myself by this declaration. My name will be of course enrolled on the list of the proscribed. The authors and supporters of the Compromise measures, not content with carrying them through Congress, have entered into a solemn league and covenant against all who shall dare to question their wisdom or contest their permanence. With an audacity and arrogance unparalleled in the legislative history of this country, they issued, against all the opponents of these measures, their edict of exclusion from the offices and honors of the Republic. "They declare," they say, "that they will not support, for the office of President or Vice President, or of Senator, or of Representative in Congress, or as member of State Legislature"—why not add for constable, hog reeve, or fence viewer?—"any man, of whatever party, who is not known to be opposed to the disturbance of the settlement aforesaid, and to the renewal, in any form, of agitation upon the subject of slavery."

Fellow-citizens, I am an independent man. Thus far in life I have earned my own living by my own labor. I have had but little assistance except from the head and hands that God gave me. I can live without office. I want no office upon the terms dictated by this league and covenant of proscription. In the position which I occupy, as one of the Senators of this great State, I shall act as my judgment and conscience prompt, never departing from the great landmarks of the Democratic faith, whoever may denounce, whoever may applaud.

But, fellow-citizens, if this covenant against agitation were fulfilled with any strictness, I know of none who would be more obnoxious to its penalties than the covenanters themselves; for, since the day it was signed and sealed, who have been so busy in agitation as these denouncers of agitation. It is but a few days since the head of the Whig Administration, with the greater part of his Cabinet, traversed several States, everywhere proclaiming themselves and the supporters of the Compromise measures as the exclusive friends of the Union, and denouncing all who dared to oppose them as disorganizers and revolutionists. A stranger to our institutions would be apt to infer, from the tenor of these speeches, that slavery was indeed the corner-stone of the Republic, and that the main object of public care was to maintain and uphold it. No agitation seems too violent, no denunciation too loud, if directed against the opponents of slavery. The supporters of the Fugitive Slave Law and its kindred measures are not so much opponents as *monopolists* of agitation. Now, I am opposed to all monopolies. If there is to be continued agitation upon this subject, I desire to have some hand in it. If there is to be agitation in support of the Fugitive Slave Bill and the Texan Compromise, I desire to agitate a little against these measures, which my judgment and conscience alike condemn. And I mean to speak against them, and to warn the people against them, on all suitable occasions, however high the quarter from which denunciations of such a course may proceed.

It is claimed that these Compromise measures were a settlement of the slavery question. This is mere mockery. Every man who has an eye to see, or an ear to bear, knows that the question is not settled. It is more unsettled than ever. The Fugitive Slave Bill has thrown into the cauldron of controversy new elements, and applied to it fiercer flames. It degrades the State sovereignties; it makes every man's personal freedom insecure; it sends its marshals and deputy marshals among us, to seize any man who may be claimed as a fugitive from service; it clothes its irresponsible Commissioners with powers to enforce that claim without affording any adequate opportunity of defence to its victim. How idle, and worse than idle it is to tell us that the question *is* settled, when those who tell us so only mean it will be settled if a free people will acquiesce in the provisions of laws like this!

Doubtless, fellow-citizens, this question of slavery must be settled. But to make any settlement final and permanent, it must be founded on principles just in themselves, and derived from the nature of Governments and States; not upon the imaginary equivalents of a bargain between slavery and freedom. It must be effected, not by legislative amendments or additions to the Constitution, but by adherence to its principles. In the view of the Constitution, slavery is a mere State concern. It depends wholly upon State laws for its existence and continuance. By the Constitution, the General Government is forbidden to deprive any "person of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law." All power to authorize or sustain slavery is thus carefully withheld from the National Government. These simple facts indicate the principles upon which a final and permanent settlement can be effected. There must be no slavery without State limits and within the exclusive national jurisdiction, and no legislation by Congress for the extradition of fugitives from service. Within State limits slavery must be left to the disposition of State legislation. When these simple and obvious principles shall be recognised and applied, the slavery question will be settled. The whole subject of slavery and the extradition of fugitives will be left where the Constitution left it—with the States. The General Government will maintain the natural rights of every person within its exclusive jurisdiction, and take charge only of those matters of general concern that the Constitution has confided to its care. This, I repeat, is, in my judgment, the only practicable settlement of the slavery question in conformity with the principles of the Constitution.

There is, indeed, another mode of settlement which would also be final. I mean emancipation by the authority of the General Government, coupled with compensation to masters, and perhaps expatriation and colonization of the slaves. This would involve the assumption of undelegated power by Congress—the creation of an enormous national debt—perpetuation of oppressive tariffs and credit systems; and can therefore meet the approbation of no man to whom the principles of Democracy are dear.

The constitutional settlement to which I have adverted would not, of course, secure any permanent continuance of slavery. On the contrary, its final extinction would be effected through State legislation as speedily as upon the other plan through its National legislation. The plan of emancipation, compensation, and colonization, will doubtless be the plan of capital and conservatism. The plan of restriction within State limits, and leaving the whole subject to State disposition, is the plan upon which our fathers intended that the final extinction of slavery should be accomplished. It is the plan of the Constitution and of Democracy. Upon the former plan the extinction of slavery will be indeed effected; but the labor of the country will be burdened with an enormous debt, and suffer all the evils which tariff systems and banking systems—the offspring of debt—bring in their train. Upon the latter plan the same great object will be accomplished peacefully, constitutionally, by the voluntary action of the several States, without the imposition of any extra burden upon labor.

It is vain to think of surpressing agitation until a final settlment shall be effected upon one or the other of these plans. It is God's will that all men shall be free. Man's will must conform to God's will. You may as well attempt to arrest Niagara as it thunders in its fall, as to attempt to arrest the current of opinion. You may as well attempt to arrest the sun as he ascends from the horizon to the zenith, as to arrest human progress to its destined consummation in equality and happiness incompatible with slavery.

The departure of the Government from the principles of the Constitution, in its action upon slavery, has given rise to great diversity of opinion in relation to the merits of slavery itself. There are those who once condemned the institution who now justify it on principle. These assert that States in which slavery exists enjoy the best form of society; that slavery is the happiest relation of labor to capital, and the most stable foundation of free institutions. I lately read an article in the *Southern Press*, the organ of the Southern Rights Party in Washington, which stated that Jefferson, and other statesmen of his day, did indeed indulge the expectation of the advent of a period when equality and justice, virtue and truth, should prevail among men. But this bright dream, said the writer, is no more. Is this indeed so? Is this the final result to which the political philosophy of slavery conducts us? Were our fathers visionary dreamers when they pledged their lives, their liberty, and their sacred honor, to the vindication of equal rights, and of the doctrine that Governments are instituted among men to maintain and defend them? Did Washington indulge a dream—a bright dream which would vanish upon awakening—when he led our fathers to the battles of the Revolution, and fertilized so many fields with the blood of the martyrs of liberty? Were they, bleeding, fighting, dying for Independence, the victims of hallucination—illusion—a dream? Upon you, men of Northwestern Ohio, it rests to vindicate their memory from this reproach.

There are others who recognise slavery as an evil, but regard it as a necessary evil—as a part of what they call the great system of servitude, to be mitigated as far as may be, without disturbance of any existing interests; but to be endured and tolerated, rather than such disturbance. Such is the idea of Capital, of Money, of Conservatism. It will never grapple with the great evil with any resolute purpose of overcoming it.

There are others still, who yet maintain the opinions which Jefferson inculcated. They have a practical belief that all men were created equal; that they were endowed by their Creator with inalienable rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that the security and defence of these rights are the sole legitimate ends of human government; that it is the right and the duty of the people to form, reform, and administer Government for the attainment of these great ends; and that every man who has a vote is responsible for the action of the Government which he helps to create and sustain. These hold, with Jefferson, that slavery is incompatible with the fundamental ideas of Liberty and Justice, and look to the time, and labor to *hasten* the time, when by the legitimate action of the State and National Governments this great evil of slavery will be finally eradicated.

But we are met with the menace that if we act upon this subject, the Union will be dissolved. This is an old cry, and a very stale cry. It should alarm no sensible man. I have seen no symptoms of dissolution of the Union. I have heard angry debate; I have seen some bad blood in Congress; but outside of Washington I have seen no disposition among the people to effect or permit a dissolution of the Union. Is there anybody here who wants to dissolve it? Do you know anybody, anywhere, who really wishes to dissolve it—perhaps I should say out of South Carolina? Fellow-citizens, when the dissolution of this Union comes, it will not be without observation. When *real* danger approaches, you will feel it in the atmosphere. It will reveal its presence by signs in the heavens above and in the earth beneath. But how is it now? All is peaceful, quiet, calm. The farmer drives his plough afield; the mechanic works in his shop; the merchant is busy at his counter and in his office; the sailor ploughs the rivers, the lakes, and the ocean; all are engaged in their accustomed pursuits, without agitation and without alarm. This would hardly be so were there real danger.

The truth is, this cry of dissolution of the Union has generally been used to effect some special object, and often with too much success. I will give you a brief account of the first instance I am aware of in our history. When the first Congress, the Congress of 1774, formed the non-importation and non-exportation agreement, by which they hoped to secure the coöperation of British merchants and manufactures in the redress of American grievances, South Carolina threatened to withdraw from the Congress, if she was not permitted to continue the exportation of rice and indigo. The great staples of the country were then breadstuffs and provisions. It was thought inadmissible, that while the Northern States agreed to discontinue the exportation of their grain and meats, South Carolina should be allowed to export her rice and indigo. The delegates from South Carolina, except one, actually withdrew from Congress. The result was, negotiation and a compromise. South Carolina was allowed to export rice, her great staple, and consented to forego the exportation of the unimportant article of indigo. This is a fair sample of the cry, its purpose, and its result. In modern times it has had an additional result. It has been made an occasion for getting up a Union Party; an excuse for needless concessions to disaffection, and a ground of claim in behalf of compromisers to the plaudits of the people for their inestimable services in the salvation of a Union which was never in danger.

Did it ever occur to you, fellow-citizens, that, according to the estimates of geographers, the whole earth contains only fifty millions of square miles of land, and that one-fifteenth of the whole is included within the boundaries of the United States? Did it ever occur to you that the law of gravitation restrains the orbit of every planet within the system to which it belongs; or that if some small *asteroid*, by some unwonted influence, is driven a little from its due course, that great law infallibly restores it to its true place? I have no fear that South Carolina will permanently disappear from the American Constellation. One

[SEE FOURTH PAGE.]

London Labor and the London Poor. No. 7. By Henry Mayhew. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Franck Taylor, Washington, D. C.

Pictorial Field Book of the Revolution. By Benson J. Lossing. No. 14 Published and for sale as above.

The twelfth number completed the first volume, numbering 500 pages, and illustrated by 362 engravings.

The frontispiece of the second volume will be composed of the portraits of all the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, ever obtained by Trumbull and others.

The work is got up with great elegance.

Graham's Magazine. Philadelphia: G. R. Graham. July, 1851. For sale by W. Adam, Penn. avenue, Washington, D. C.

There is no falling off in Graham's, either in the beauty of its embellishments or interest of its reading matter.

The Dollar Magazine. June, 1851. E. A. & G. L. Duyckinck, publishers, New York.

A pleasant, readable number.

Christian Parlor Magazine. June, 1851. New York: George Pratt.

There are several good articles in this number. Some of the best writers of the country are enlisted in its service.

THE EUROPEAN WORLD.

England at length paying her debt of gratitude to her teachers in the arts—How Britain, in becoming the debtor (for gratitude) to the Continent, became a great commercial nation—The ingratitude marking the former commercial history of the British Government—Cunning traders acting on the prejudices of the people, Government turned her commercial weapons of offence against foreigners, next against their fellow-citizens—"dog eat dog"—A short synopsis of England's commercial history—The policy of her Government is now changed, and is destined to revolutionize the commercial policy of all other Governments—The progress of the convict transportation question in England—A progressing spirit in the English Tory party—A Peel party springing up, which is to aid the radical reformers essentially—Albert will be its real leader—His character and aims—The remarkable change which has lately come over the private character of the sovereigns of Europe—Nicholas, even in his private relations, is an upright man, standing, like the rest of the kings, in awe of popular opinion.

New York, *June* 16, 1851.

To the Editor of the National Era:

According to the latest accounts from England, the world's fair increases, as it were, in interest, instead of diminishing. Its wonderful and useful curiosities continue to be duly chronicled by the press, which day by day adds column on column to the immense mass of description of which it had previously been the subject matter. England, in thus inviting foreigners of all nations to her shores, opening her temples, museums, and mansions, for their pleasure, advantage, and improvement, is redeeming her memory from the errors of the darker ages of the science of political economy, and liberally repaying her debt to her masters—teachers—in the arts and sciences, Hanseatic Germany, Genoa, Venice, Antwerp, &c., whose commercial suns set as her's rose to illumine the world. This magnificent carnival and tournament of industry floods the mind with reflections upon the part of her industrial history which may, with no little promise of profit, be treasured in the memory of the authorities of all civilized nations.

Until the times of Elizabeth, her naval power—commercial as well as warlike—was confessedly inferior to that of the poor, miserable Spain of the present day. In the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries she was as far behind Italy and the Low Countries in commerce and the useful arts, as Australia is at this hour behind her. Then foreigners were almost her only bankers, carriers, and manufacturers—her more recently so profitable raw material, iron, wool, tin, lead, &c., resting comparatively useless to her, for want of skill on the part of her people to turn them to profitable account. Other nations took them away, and, making them more serviceable, returned them to her, growing rich by the operation, of course; at the same time they sold her their silks, books, furniture, wines, drugs, &c. At length the strangers taught the Britons their arts; the Flemings and Florentines; those of dyeing, weaving fine fabrics, and fulling; the Lombards and Genoese, instructing them in their now greatest business of wholesale dealing, brokering, &c.; while Bremen, Hamburg, and Lubeck, in transporting across the ocean for them, instructed them most successfully in that art of making money. Her emancipation from feudalism and the superstitions of the popery of the middle ages, and the readiness with which she learned from superiors, laid the foundation for her present commercial supremacy, in spite of the baneful influence of the policy of her Government, which has since been very generally opposed to the achievement of her present rank as the first manufacturing and commercial nation of the world. The times of Elizabeth first saw her fairly in the field as a competing commercial nation, and the failure of the Spanish armada demonstrating her naval superiority over her great rival on the ocean, her Government, in gross ingratitude, set to work to expel the foreign workman from its prosperous realm. From that era almost to the present, being master-workmen and possessors of the raw material, their Government's object seems to have been to guard the arts against the participation of others. "Protection against the foreigner" becoming the national watch-word, it was not difficult for cunning men to obtain the application of the principle in the domestic trade of the realm. In the reign of the first Stuart, working on the profligacy of the court of that monarch, and availing themselves of the popularity of "protection," such persons resolved England's home commerce into many small and jealous monopolies, each bent on making more than its share out of the community. "Merchants of the staple" were alone authorized to participate in the domestic trade in any important commodity. Patentees grasped the business in almost each and every article; cities and towns had peculiar commercial privileges. Thus, all were foreigners to the retail trade of London, unless born within the sound of Bow Bells—not being permitted to have a shop within certain lines comprehending Cripplegate, Templebar, Moregate, &c.

In the matter of foreign commerce, these monopolies were equally oppressive. A Turkey company held a patent under which they alone could trade to the "Levant seas;" and to participate in the trade with France, one was required to be a free member of the company of merchant adventurers of Bristol, while the 4,000 individuals known as the merchant adventurers of London held an exclusive patent for the trade with Germany. One by one, and link by link, have these chains been broken. It was but yesterday, as it were, that Sir Joshua Reynolds, on daring to paint a few pictures in the city of London, was sued for large fees, and forced to become a freeman of the worshipful incorporation of "painters and stainers." All these privileges at first made dreadfully against the interest of the agriculturists of the kingdom, who took their turn at the game afterwards. That interest could not defend itself by becoming incorporated into a guild, nor could it further protect its industry after the ruling fashion of the age, by building high walls with well-guarded posterns, through which everything from without was passed only after paying heavy taxes. They (the agriculturists) were hereditary legislators, and availed themselves of the opportunities afforded in Parliament to obtain indemnification for the higher cost of the manufactures they used, owing to the existence of the above described industrial franchises or patents. Thus, they passed laws granting bounties on the exportation of corn, to make bread scarce, and other laws fixing penalties, or (in other words) heavy impostson the importation of foreign grown provisions. On the whole, it was a sort of dog-eat-dog business, every interest in the State endeavoring, as best it might, to hurt every other interest, under the plea of its own right to enjoy a share of "Government protection."

Such was the Britain of old; but such she is no longer. It would require more space and time than are at the command of you or me, to describe the gradual step-by-step process by which, for self-preservation, she was forced to abandon this policy, to substitute the principle of broad nationality and world-wide equality of commercial privileges for this conflict of her cities, towns, counties, and classes. Her present policy of international free trade is the necessary *quod erat demonstrandum* of that which just before broke down her domestic habit of obstructiveness, self-detriment, and injustice. By means of steam, nations are now not more severed than were the cities, towns, and provinces of the same country in the times of the Plantagenets. To stop the world-wide application of the principle of the great reform, after it has worked such blessings for her, is an impossibility. Each succeeding mail from Europe tells of its inch by inch triumph somewhere. Indeed, by the last arrival, we hear that all pro-restrictive trading Europe is alarmed at the prospect of the speedy negotiation of a reciprocity treaty between Switzerland and Sardinia. The Austrian, South German, French, and Prussian Governments are evidently as annoyed by this report, as the two latter were by the consummation of the existing similar connection between Belgium and England on the one part, and Sardinia on the other. They may struggle for another decade against freer trade thus—but England having set the example, it is their inevitable destiny to follow it.

The people of Australia are just now bent on reforming the policy of home government in a particular of great importance to themselves. I refer to their efforts to break up the custom of transporting convicts. This question in issue between the mother country and her colonies is simply, Has the former a moral right to contaminate her helpless dependencies by emptying into them her criminal population? In England, these depraved characters are comparatively innoxious, being known and watched by an efficient police with jealous care, and the honest portion of society being numerous and strong enough to hold them in check. Surely Australia must be a wonderful new country, if she is not troubled by quite as many indigenous scoundrels as she can struggle against. But the day is fast approaching when no British statesman will dare avow himself in favor of thus *compelling* a weak dependency to receive the inmates of his country's jails and penitentiaries—to submit to the contamination of the involuntary presence of such settlers as these.

Among the interesting English political news by the last steamer is the fact that there is about to be a blow up in the Tory party of this Kingdom, which for the last ten or fifteen years has nominally embraced two elements almost as repulsive to each other as fire and water. The Peelites, who in Sir Robert's day controlled the party policy, now that Lord Stanley's ultra conservatism reigns paramount in their club houses, are reading themselves out of the ranks. Free trade is at the bottom of their squabble. The Peelites have given convincing proof of their devotion to progress—reform—in a moderate and conservative way, while the followers of Lord Stanley and Mr. D'Israeli are more earnest opposers of all innovation than their fathers were fifty years ago. It is predicted that a Peel party will soon rise up there, basing its action on the policy, domestic and foreign, which marked the Government of the late distinguished Premier. If so, while it will fail to *lead* in the good work, it will seldom refuse its aid to carry out any change for the better which British popular (business) opinion may be advanced enough to stomach. Peel's steady march in the rear of the national reformers of the Kingdom it was which saved England from sharing in the horrors of the revolutions of '48 and '49.

Prince Albert, by the by, is a staunch Peelite, though, owing to his position near the Queen, he cannot take an active part in the politics of the Kingdom. I have frequently taken occasion to write praises of this man, who so sensibly appreciates his opportunities for doing good to his race. Indeed, it would be difficult to say clever things of him which he does not deserve. He is the author—almost the sole author—of the noble exhibition now in progress, having labored to bring the project into public favor with pertinacity akin to that by which Barnum made Jenny Lind's tour through this country so remarkable an event. The conservatives (aristocracy) of the Kingdom threw cold water on his scheme from the start, predicting its failure in some of their papers, and lamenting the fatuity of its princely patron in others, as destined to cause the ruin of the industrial interests of the Kingdom, by thus affording foreigners an opportunity to steal the inventions to which Britain is indebted for her manufacturing supremacy. Finding himself deserted by his own class, he threw himself upon his remarkable moral courage and genius and, took for counsellors and aids the best in the Kingdom—the business classes. He traversed England and Scotland to have interviews with persons distinguished as men of science, entrprise, and liberality. By their aid he has accomplished his grand purpose. The reader can have no better idea of what that purpose is than may be obtained from reading the motto which he himself has chosen for his exposition, viz:

"The progress of the human race, resulting from the common labor of all men, ought to be the final object of the exertion of each individual.

"In promoting this end, we are carrying out the will of the great and blessed God."

No comments from my pen are necessary to impress the reader with the enlarged liberalism—the sound republicanism—of this noble sentiment, the very conception of which prove this Prince to be both a philosopher and a philanthropist, despite the baneful education he originally received. His many speeches delivered in getting up the fair were, one and all, by long odds the best of the thousands to which the occasion has given birth. The world knows him well for a father, husband, and citizen, whose example in those relations may be advantageously followed by every man, of whatever station in life.

But this age and generation has seen a remarkable change in the personal pursuits and private character of the blood royal of Europe. To be sure, there is a fair share of idiocy, as usual, in those whose regularity and legitimacy are undoubted; as, for instance, in the present imbecile governing Prussia. But, with the exception of the old lecher of Bavaria, and two or three others, as individuals, their characters are excellent. They seem to have come to realize that popular opinion is too far advanced to stand private brutality and beastiality in the chief magistrates of the various States, as of old. Nicholas (who does not pretend to be the lineal successor to the throne of Muscovy) is a very exemplary man in his private relations, and governs to the best of his ability for the interest of all classes of his subjects. The present King of the Belgians, like his father-in-law, (Louis Philippe,) is a man against whose personal habits nought can be said; and even the young Emperor of Austria strives to be regarded by his subjects as an upright man. England, in so nobly supporting Caroline against George IV, taught royalty a lesson which, happily, it has not so soon forgotten. Thus William IV, when but a Duke, was a notorious profligate. On ascending the throne, he was forced to change his habits of life by way of assuring the nation that it had a real *man* at its head.

Liberalist.

REMINISCENCES OF A CAMPAIGN IN MEXICO.

We are permitted to make a few extracts from a series of papers now in preparation for the press, entitled "Reminiscences of a Campaign in Mexico," by a gentleman of this place, attached to the army with which General Scott invaded Mexico.

We have room in this number only for a description of

THE PEAK OF ORIZABA.

"When about a hundred miles off the coast of Mexico, early one morning, one of the most delicious of even that delicious climate, we were hastily summoned on deck by the captain to witness what, to us of the cold tame latitudes of the north, was indeed a most extraordinary and magnificent spectacle. This was a vast golden ball, or globe, resting almost in mid heaven, and cushioned upon immense piles of purple cloud stretching far away to westward like the glittering diadem of some mighty monarch of etherial space basking in the soft sun-light and revelling in the balmy breezes of a tropical morning. Not a spot of land, even with the aid of the ship's glass, could be seen; and as none of us had ever before been on the gulf coast, of course we had no clue whatever to the singular and dazzling phenomenon; and the captain, who enjoyed this mystification exceedingly, utterly refused to relieve it by an explanation. Of course all kinds of explanations were attempted; some declared that Father Miller's doctrine was true, and the second coming at hand; others, that some mighty convulsion in nature was at work; a believer in the nebular philosophy suggested that a new planet of burning gold had hove in sight; while another insisted that the Americans had blown up the castle of "San Juan," and that it was the dome of that mighty structure gilded with the morning sun, and temporarily resting in mid air—a speculation, by the way, quite as plausible as the others, for at this moment it began to grow indistinct—in a few more, disappeared altogether.

The captain now came to our relief, and explained the mystery. It was the mountain-peak of Orizaba, which, perpetually covered with snow, and rising twelve thousand feet above the level of the sea, is frequently seen a distance of three hundred miles, and the rays of the morning sun gilding its snowy crest gives it the appearance of a vast globe of burnished gold, (or rather an immense ball of fire, for the eye can scarcely bear the sight,) suspended mid-way in the heavens.

It can only be seen a short time in the early morning. Even from the bay of Vera Cruz, a hundred miles nearer than we first saw it; it disappears entirely after eight o'clock. From the table-lands, however, where the air is more rarefied, it can be seen three hundred miles; and from the Cerro Guadalupe, near Puebla, where I was afterwards stationed, and two hundred and fifty miles distant, in my morning walk on the parapet I could always enjoy this magnificent spectacle, flanked as it were by the appurtenances of Popocatiptl and Ichlualzrean, while in the rear, and only a few miles distant, standing out clear and distinct against the deep blue sky, rose the gray and frowning front of the Sierra Malanchee, named in honor of the mistress of the great conqueror."

Next week, we shall print some longer sketches.

Notice of a Marriage.—Some unknown person sends us the notice of a marriage in Massachusetts. We cannot publish such notices, unless the name of the informant accompanies them.

Balloting for a Senator in Connecticut.—The last balloting for Senator in the Connecticut Legislature showed 109 votes for Baldwin, 38 for Seymour, 68 for Catlin.

The Democratic State Convention of New Hampshire was attended, on the 11th, by 250 delegates. Levi Woodbury was recommended for the Presidency, Charles G. Atherton appointed delegate to the National Democratic Convention, and Luke Woodbury nominated for Governor.

The Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania, which met at Harrisburgh, June 12th nominated the following candidates for the Supreme Bench; Jeremiah S. Black, James Campbell, Ellis Lewis, John B. Gibson, and Walter H. Lowrie. During the discussions preceding the vote, Mr. Kremer of Franklin made a ferocious onslaught on the political character of David Wilmot, which was rebuked by the Convention amidst a storm of hisses. Mr Wilmot defended himself with great vigor and dignity.

National Fair.—A meeting was held in this city, last Thursday night, at the City Hall, to take into consideration the propriety of providing for holding annually in Washington, a Fair, on the plan of the New York and Maryland Institutes. After some discussion, the subject was referred to the Mayor, with instructions to appoint a Committee, to report to a subsequent meeting a plan of organization. The Mayor thought it inexpedient to attempt the establishment of annual fairs. A great National Fair in Washington, once in ten years, he suggested, might be handsomely sustained. The idea is a good one.

Pennsylvania Whigs.—It was not a State Convention of Whigs, as stated last week, but a County Convention in Western Pennsylvania, that nominated General Scott for the Presidency, and took Anti-Slavery ground. The Whig State Convention is yet to be held—and it is quite uncertain what ground it may take on the Slavery question.

MR. CORWIN AND THE CHARGES AGAINST HIM.

For months past, Mr. Corwin, Secretary of the Treasury, has been in certain quarters the subject of constant vituperation, on account of his alleged connection with certain Mexican and Florida claims. No one who knows Mr. Corwin can be moved by any newspaper reports, however plausible, to doubt for a moment his honor and integrity. We differ from him as it respects some of his political opinions, and deeply regret his connection with the present Administration, but for all this, he is a noble man, with intellect, heart, and principles, far above those which are generally vouchsafed to public men. Unsolicited from any quarter, and without even a hint from himself, we take great pleasure in transferring to our columns the following authoritative exposition of his course in regard to the Mexican and Florida claims, from a letter in the *New York Tribune*. It shows that he has acted, as all his friends knew he must act, with strict integrity and the nicest honor.

"When Mr. Corwin was invited to accept the Treasury Department, he was employed as counsel in several of the most important cases pending before the Commissioners to adjudicate the claims of American citizens against Mexico. Mr. Webster, Mr. Edward Curtis, and Mr. Waddy Thompson, were associated with him in various cases. It is well known to the country that Mr. Corwin was exceedingly reluctant to take office, and that although constantly and daily urged from high quarters, it was not until a few hours before the nominations were transmitted to the Senate that he yielded to the importunities of his friends. There were various considerations which operated upon his mind in thus declining position, and one among them was his interest in these Mexican claims, which, from his limited circumstances, became a matter of serious importance. Seeing, therefore, that further attention to these interests would be inconsistent with a faithful discharge of the duties of the Treasury Department, and deeming such relations to be also indelicate, he accepted with reservation, and immediately determined to purge himself of all relations to these claims.

"At this time the Commissioners had adjourned to meet again on the 14th of the following November. Mr. Robert G. Corwin, the established law partner of the Secretary of the Treasury, (and as such interested, of course, in the Mexican claims,) was fully empowered to dispose of all the rights, present and prospective, of Mr. Thomas Corwin, under the strict injunction, however, that an absolute sale and transfer should be made before the meeting of the Board in November; that the purchase money should be paid before that period; and that no contingencies of any sort or kind should remain depending. The assent of Mr. Corwin's clients was obtained to these terms, for his arguments, and efforts, and professional ability, had been steadily employed since the organizatin of the Commission. Mr. George Law became the purchaser, as I have already stated, after the careful examination of the extent and nature of the claims, by his counsel and confidential friend, who were selected for that purpose.

"The whole negotiation and sale were conducted by Mr. Robert E. Corwin, and the purchase money was received by him before the adjourned meeting of the Commissioners. If the arrangement had not been so consummated, the present Secretary of the Treasury would not now be a member of the Cabinet, having, as is well understood, reserved the privilege of retiring under such a condition of things as he might deem urgent, or likely to render his public conduct, in any way, subject to misconstruction. These are the facts of this case, and cannot be disputed in any responsible quarter.

"Now, as to another point, which has been drawn into public discussion. Some time prior to the formation of Mr. Fillmore's Cabinet, Mr. Corwin had given a professional opinion on a legal proposition arising under the treaty with Spain by which Florida was acquired, upon which it was supposed the payment of certain claims for spoliations provided in that treaty might depend. His counsel fee was $2,000, to be paid in the event of the claims being admitted. Before entering upon the duties of Secretary of the Treasury, he made application to his clients to be relieved from all obligations as their attorney, and he released them from all obligations to him for any fee in the case. Mr. Corwin at the same time took occasion to inform his clients that he could hold no connection with these claims during his tenure of office, and hence his refusal to entertain their consideration since they have been presented to the Treasury Department.

"It will be seen from this exposition that Mr. Corwin acted throughout not only with a degree of delicacy which may well be regarded as fastidious, but under a sense of honor which entitles him to the highest regard in the country, and which cannot be too warmly applauded. If he had entered the Cabinet without divesting himself of these connections, his present unscrupulous assailants would have been the very first to accuse him of exerting official influence to subserve personal interest. Their only resort now is calumny, and that they have employed with as reckless a disregard of the appearance of truth or plausibility as they have exhibited towards decency and the commonest proprieties of life. But if all that is alleged had been true, what does it amount to but this: that Mr. Corwin sold his rights and property to a purchaser for a valuation fixed by the chosen friends of that purchaser! Let me say there are few men in public life, or in private life, who would have adopted a similar course—few who would have made the voluntary sacrifice that was then believed by Mr. Corwin's friends to be involved in the sale to Mr. Law. His worst political enemies, in all the fierce conflicts of party in Ohio, never yet had the hardihood to assail his integrity.

"While they resorted to every political expedient, they all conceded, what a pure and exemplary career had long and practically illustrated, that his honor was pure and above the reach of suspicion. He is assailed now because he has guarded the Treasury with fidelity, and closed its doors against the selfish traffickers, some of them professing to be friends of the Administration, whose only object is to speculate upon, its politics and principles being the wares which they vend at the shambles of party. They are known and are marked. The day may not be distant when a fuller exposure may be necessary; and if it should come, the public will be enlightened as to some historical features connected with these Mexican claims, which have never yet seen the light of day. Certain it is, that there are many attorneys who have received much larger fees than the sum paid to Mr. Corwin by the purchaser of his interest, and for a far less amount of service than he had rendered to his clients before the sale of his interest."

ELEMENTS OF POPULATION IN CINCINNATI.

Probably no American city owes so much of its growth to foreign immigration as Cincinnati, and yet the census shows that the natives there are in the majority. The German portion of the population, it seems from the following table prepared by *Cist's Advertiser*, has been overrated. This we have always supposed:

"The recent census gives the population of Cincinati, classified into natives of the United States and foreigners, as follows:

NATIVITIES—UNITED STATES.

Ohio	33,258	Mississippi	201
Pennsylvania	5,005	North Carolina	178
New York	3 331	Illinois	166
Virginia	2,370	Rhode Island	147
Kentucky	2,223	Dist of Columbia	138
Maryland	1,663	South Carolina	131
New Jersey	1,556	Georgia	128
Indiana	1,256	Missouri	107
Massachusetts	1,166	Michigan	97
Connecticut	500	Alabama	63
Louisiana	406	Arkansas	32
Vermont	316	Iowa	28
Maine	255	Texas	10
Tennessee	251	Wisconsin	8
Delaware	220	Florida	1
New Hampshire	217		
			55,468

NATIVITIES—FOREIGNERS.

Germany	30,628	Russia	12
Ireland	13,616	Norway	11
England	3,960	Spain	10
France	820	Isle of Jersey	7
Scotland	771	" Man	6
Wales	444	Greece	5
Canada	338	Brazil	4
Italy	171	Africa	4
Switzerland	154	Portugal	3
Prussia	130	New Brunswick	2
Holland	94	China	2
Poland	77	Gautemala	2
At Sea	38	Isle of Wight	2
Nova Scotia	29	" Guernsey	1
West Indies	27	" France	1
Sweden	20	Newfoundland	1
Denmark	10	Turkey	1
Belgium	16	Australia	1
Mexico	15		
			51,171
Unknown, principally natives of the United States			8,799

Of the native citizens, exclusive of those born in Ohio, the free States have furnished about fourteen thousand, and the slave States eight thousand—the reasonable proportion.

Periodicals in Cincinnati.—According to Cist's Advertiser there are in Cincinnati—daily periodicals 10, weekly 15, semi-monthly 2, monthly 28, quarterly 2—total 57, of which 11 are printed in German.

Census of Virginia.—The *New York Tribune* publishes the complete census of Virginia, East and West, as follows:

	Free white.	Free colored.	Slaves.	Fugitives.	Manumitted.
Eastern Virginia	401,540	45,783	409,743	45	94
Western Virginia	492,609	8,123	63 293	44	117
Total	894,149	53,906	473,086	89	211

Total free, 948,055; total slaves, 473,026.

The Boston Commonwealth has passed into the hands of Joseph Lyman, and the editorial chair is to be taken by Dr. Palfrey. So says a correspondent of the *New York Evening Post*.

Enlargement of the Capitol.—We learn from the correspondence of the Eastern papers, that the President has adopted, with a slight modification, the plan of enlargement of the Capitol submitted by Mr. Thomas U. Walter, of Philadelphia, who has been appointed the architect for the additional buildings. The extension will consist of wings, to be erected on the north and south of the present edifice, leaving a space between the old and the new structures, which are to be connected by corridors. The ensuing National Anniversary is the day appointed for laying the corner stone of this important national work.—*Nat: Intell.*

THE GREAT FLOOD ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

The St. Louis papers come to us with extended details of the ravage of the great flood on the Mississippi, some accounts of which we have already had by telegraph.

The *St. Louis Times* of Monday, the 9th, states that the water was then 33 feet 4 inches above low water mark, and still rising, being within 5 feet 3 inches of the mark of the great flood of 1844. The bottom opposite North St. Louis was also flooded, and nearly all the families have taken refuge in the sixth ward. It was estimated that from one thousand to twelve hundred persons—men, women, and children—have been landed from the opposite shore, destitute of everything needful for the preservation of health, and were in the occupation of the Sturgeon market. The depth of water on the Levee store floors at St. Louis was from 24 to 28 inches. In all the cross streets running to the levee the water had passed from ten to thirty feet beyond the levee front of buildings. In the lower part of the town, the water had backed up for several squares, rendering some of the streets impassable. Arsenal Island and Duncan's Island were entirely inundated, as was also Bloody Island, except the extreme northern and southern points.

In Illinoistown, the destruction was immense. Many of the buildings had been undermined and swept away. The current had washed a channel around the eastern end of the Bloody Island dyke, and a heavy body of water was passing through the town into Cahokia creek.

At the American Bottom, a few high points were left between the main river and the bluffs. At Papp'e town there was a little ground left uncovered by water, but for miles around the country presents the appearance of a great lake. Thousands of farms bordering on the upper streams were reported by steamboat captains as entirely under water, and their improvements and stock swept away—an amount of loss to repair which will require the labor of years.

The Hannibal (Mo.) Union says: "Considerable damage will be done in this city, though nothing to compare with less elevated places above and below us. From many quarters we hear of the most distressing scenes, accompanied by great loss of property. In one house at Tully, it is reported that there are seven families huddled together into the upper stories. The rest are all driven from their homes. At Alexandria, the water is said to be up to the second stories. Marion city of course is completely submerged, not a foot of dry land being anywhere visible."

THE CHOLERA.

We notice by our Western exchanges, that the cholera is making its appearance in many places. In addition to the telegraphic accounts, we make the annexed extracts:

Mrs. Odell, at Quincy, Ill., died on the 1st inst., with cholera. On the Friday before, her son Alfred, and on Saturday, her two daughters, Ellen and Eliza, died of the same disease.

A cabin passenger on the steamer Robert Rogers, from St. Louis to Cincinnati, died of cholera. There were two other cases and one death.

The officers of the Bostona, at Louisville from New Orleans, report numerous cases along the Mississippi. Near Natchez several negroes were carried off the plantation of Capt. Minor.

At Princeton, Ky., up to the 6th, there had been four deaths, and several other persons were down.

Died at the Planters' House, St. Louis, on Wednesday week, of cholera, Mrs. Mary Ann, consort of J. H. Holeman, Esq., United States Indian Agent for New Mexico.

The steamer Sultana arrived at St. Louis on Friday week, with a large number of emigrants. Only four deaths occurred during the trip. The quarantine below St. Louis has been abandoned, the ground being under water.

At Mobile, in the week ending 31st ult., there were two deaths by cholera.

From the London Times, May, 28.

THE FIRST STEAMSHIP THAT CROSSED THE ATLANTIC.

To the Editor of the Times:

Sir: In your potential journal of the 22d inst. the following statement occurs in an article descriptive of machinery in the great exhibition: "About 1836-'37 the project of crossing the Atlantic was started; the Sirius was, we believe, the first steam vessel which performed this feat"

On referring to the *Times* of *June* 21, 1819, you will find the following paragraph, credited to Marwade's Commercial Report for that week:

"Among the arrivals yesterday at this port we were particularly gratified and astonished by the novel sight of a fine steamship, which came round at 7½, P. M., without the assistance of a single sheet, in a style which displayed the power and advantage of the application of steam to vessels of the largest size, being 350 tons burden. She is called the Savannah, Captain Rogers, and sailed from Savannah, (Georgia, United States,) the 26th of May, and arrived in the channel five days since. During her passage she worked the engine eighteen days. Her model is beautiful, and the accommodations for passengers elegant and complete. She is the first ship on this construction that has undertaken a voyage across the Atlantic."

The *Times* of June 30, 1819, says: "The Savannah steam vessel, recently arrived at Liverpool from America—the first vessel of the kind that ever crossed the Atlantic—was chased a whole day off the coast of Ireland by the Kite revenue cruiser, on the Cork station, which mistook her for a ship on fire."

Lloyd's list reports the arrival of the Savannah at Liverpool on the 26th of June, 1819, bound to Petersburg; and in Gore's Annals of Liverpool you will find this American steamer's arrival recorded among remarkable events.

The steamship Savannah was an American ship—built, owned, and navigated by Americans. Francis Ficket, of New York, built her for Daniel Dodd; and the engines were made by Stephen Vail, of Morristown. She was commanded by Captain Moses Rogers, and navigated by Stephen Rogers of New London, Connecticut, who is still living to see the same voyage performed in less than half the time by a line of American steamers, the chief engineer of one of which (the Atlantic, Captain West) is his nephew, J. W. Rogers. It is not inappropriate to mention that, at the present writing, the quickest trip across the ocean has been made by the Pacific, one of the Collins line of American steamers, in less than ten days; so that we are not only the first, but the fastest.

In England, Copenhagen, Stockholm, St. Petersburg, and Constantinople, the arrival of the steamer Savannah excited great curiosity, and attracted thousands of visiters. The King of Sweden presented Captain Rogers with a "stone and muller;" and the Emperor of Russia presented a "silver tea-kettle as a token of his gratification at the first attempt to cross the Atlantic by steam." Lord Lynedoch, of England, who went passenger in this ship to St. Petersburg, presented Stephen Rogers with a "superb gold snuff-box." All these testimonials are now in the possession of the family. The log-book, containing an official account of the voyage, is in the National Institute at Washington city, and may be seen at any time.

Very respectfully, sir, your obedient servant,
John S. Cunningham,
of Norfolk, Virginia.

Important Legal Decision.—One of the good results of elevating an author to the Bench in England, is the decision of Lord Campbell, in favor of sustaining the copyright of foreign authors, in such of their works as they may choose to publish first in England. The case arose upon the complaint of the assignee of Bellini's opera of Sonnambula, first published in England, against a person who had pirated one of its symphonies. The Court of Exchequer, on appeal, have decided that the English assignee has all the rights in England that the foreign author possessed, and that the foreign author was entitled to an English copyright in his music, from having first published it in England. This decision is of vast importance to American authors, who will now he enabled to secure a copyright in their works, both in this country and in Great Britain, by causing them to be first printed there.

Can any one inform us whether there is any decision or statute in this country which is inconsistent with the decision of Lord Campbell? We recollect to have read in a valuable little work on human rights, from the pen of Judge Hurlbut, late of the Court of Appeals, an intimation that if foreign authors would encounter the expense of litigating the question, there was little doubt that they might maintain their copyright in books in this country, but that they had been deterred by a decision in the Supreme Court of the United States, which was generally esteemed to conclude the point, and which amounted to an encouragement, but not to a legal justification.

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

Baltimore, *June* 16, 1851.

Beef Cattle.—Prices range from $3 to $4 per 100 pounds on the hoof, equal to $6 a $7.75 net, and averaging $2 40 gross.

Hogs.—Live hogs, $6 25 a $6.50 per 100 pounds.

Flour.—Holders ask $4 12½.

Grain.—Red wheat, 88 cents for prime; white, 98 cents a $1. Corn quiet—white, 58 cents; yellow, 57 a 58 cents. Oats, 32 a 41 cents.

Philadelphia, *June* 16, 1851.

Flour unchanged; standard brands, $4 12½. Corn meal, $2 75. Rye flour, $3 37½.

Yellow corn, 62 cents. Rye, 71 cents. Oats, 44 cents.

PROSPECTUS OF THE CHRISTIAN STATESMAN.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

DEVOTED TO AFRICAN COLONIZATION AND CIVILIZATION, TO LITERATURE AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

The undersigned propose to publish, in the City of Washington, a weekly newspaper, bearing the above title, and dedicated to a sound morality in Politics, to the Union of the States, to the cause of African Colonization and Civilization, and to all topics of a high and general interest to their country and mankind. They will endeavor to impress upon the People and Governments of the United States and of the several States the importance of colonizing, in Africa, with their own consent, the free people of color of this country, and such as may become free. They will communicate to the public all important information they may be able to obtain in regard to the Geography, Exploration, Resources, Commerce, and Population, of Africa; the state of the Slave Trade, and the measures best adapted for its suppression; and will enforce the duty of union among all Christian denominations in efforts to diffuse the knowledge of our Arts, Liberty, and Christianity, among the barbarous people of that Continent.

They will aim to render the journal an instructive and useful Family Newspaper, and to secure for its columns, as the public favor shall enable them, contributions, literary and scientific, of decided merit.

The Christian Statesman will be of the size of the *Home Journal* or *National Era*, and exceed in size the *Intelligencer* or the *Union* of this city; and will, for few advertisements, will be nearly filled with matter designed to be of interest to its readers.

It will be printed with new type, on fine white paper, and, in mechanical execution, be equal to the best newspapers in the country.

Terms.—The *Christian Statesman* will be two dollars a year, payable in advance.

Postmasters or others, who may be pleased to act as voluntary agents, will be responsible to those who may give to them subscriptions; and to the order of such agents, or to any who may make remittances for the *Christian Statesman*, it will be supplied on the following terms:

Single copy for one year	$2 00
Single copy for six months	1 00
Three copies for one year	5 00
Six copies for one year	10 00
Twelve copies for one year	20 00
Twenty copies for six months	15 00

The first number of this paper may be expected to appear early in August, and it is desired that those who are disposed to further its great objects, by their patronage, should indicate their wishes before that time. Orders and communications, addressed (post paid) to Gurley & Goodloe, will receive immediate attention.

R. R. GURLEY.
D. R. GOODLOE.

Colonization Rooms,
Washington, *June* 11, 1851.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the American Colonization Society, held on the 10th instant, the Secretary laid before the Committee the Prospectus of a newspaper, to be called the *Christian Statesman*, and to be devoted "to sound morality in Politics, to the Union of the States, to the cause of African Colonization and Civilization, and to all topics of a high and general interest to their country"—to be published in this city, by the Rev. R. R. Gurley and D. R. Goodloe; after the reading of which, it was

Resolved, That we cordially and earnestly recommend the *Christian Statesman* to the patronage of the friends of African Colonization throughout the United States.

W. McLAIN, *Sec. Am. Col. Soc.*

BUCHANAN'S JOURNAL OF MAN.

Monthly—32 *pages*, $1 *per annum, in advance.*
Bi-monthly—128 *pages in each No.*, $2 *per annum, in advance.*

VOL. III commences July, 1851. This unique original journal treats of all subjects relating to man—presents new and well demonstrated systems of *Phrenology, Physiology*, and *Physiognomy*—and surveys from a new point of view the great wonders of the age. The knowledge of man and of the Divine Laws is its sole aim. Specimen numbers sent gratuitously. Address the editor, Dr. JOSEPH R. BUCHANAN, Cincinnati. June 12—1yl

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY,
City of Washington,

UNDER the direction of *AARON HAIGHT PALMER* of New York, and *WORTHINGTON GARRETTSON SNETHEN* of New Orleans, Attorneys and Counsellors of the Supreme Court of the United States.

This establishment is formed for the following objects:

1. For practicing law in the Supreme Court of the United States, and conducting professional business before Congress.
2. For the prosecution and recovery of all claims, in law or equity, against the United States before Congress or the Executive Departments, or against foreign Governments before Boards of Commissioners.
3. For the settlement of accounts with the State, Treasury, War, Navy, Post Office and Interior Departments, and obtaining the remission of fines, penalties, and forfeitures, for alleged violations of the revenue, post office, or other laws.
4. For securing letters patent for inventions from the United States or from foreign Governments, and procuring land warrants and pensions under the various pension laws of the United States.
5. For collections generally, embracing debts, legacies, and inheritances, in the United States and foreign countries.
6. For the purchase and sale of lands in any of the States or Territories of the Union, and loaning moneys on mortgage of real estate lying therein.
7. For investment of funds in United States and State stocks and loans, collection of the dividends thereon, and, generally, for the transaction of all business pertaining to a law, loan, and banking agency.

All communications addressed, post paid, to Messrs Palmer & Snethen, American and Foreign Agency, city of Washington, will receive prompt and faithful attention.

PALMER & SNETHEN.
June 19. Office No. 5 Carroll Place, Capitol Hill.

LAND NEAR WASHINGTON FOR SALE.

THE subscriber, to defray the expense of an unjust suit against him for the price of a negro woman, and to employ counsel to defend himself against the charge of enticing her to run away from her master, for which he has been indicted by the grand jury of Princes Georgs county, wishes to dispose of about fifty acres of his farm, situated in Prince George county, Md., about five miles from Washington. It is of an excellent soil for gardening, and nearly half in wood.
Address [June 19] M. BUELL, Washington, D. C.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

CONTENTS OF No. 371.—Price, twelve and a half cents.

1. Conception of the Constitution.—*Letter of Alexander Hamilton.*
2. Maurice Tiernay, the Soldier of Fortune.—*Dublin University Magazine.*
3. The Republic in the King's Coaches.—*Quarterly Review.*
4. Dramas from the Waverley Novels.—*Portfolio of a Manager.*
5. Hartley Coleridge.—*Tait's Magazine.*
6. The Red Spectre of 1852.—*New Monthly Magazine.*
7. Prussia; the Dresden Conference.—*Examiner.*
8. Sir Edward Lytton's New Comedy, Literary Patronage.—*Spectator*
9. Draining a Pond in Georgia.—*Savannah Republican.*
10. Negro Love-feast.—*Southern Christian Advocate.*
11. Adventures of a Whaler's Crew.—*Singapore Free Press*
12. Gleanings on the Overland Route.—*Morning Chronicle.*

POETRY.

To the Disunionists. Indications. An Evening Walk. The Poor Man's Words to Jenny Lind.

SHORT ARTICLES.

Age and Wisdom. Result of Kindness. Miss Dix. New Books.

Washington, *December* 27, 1845.

Of all the Periodical Journals devoted to literature and science, which abound in Europe and in this country, this has appeared to me to be the most useful. It contains indeed the exposition only of the current literature of the English language; but this, by its immense extent and comprehension, includes a portraiture of the human mind in the utmost expansion of the present age.

J. Q. ADAMS.

Published weekly, at six dollars a year, by
E. LITTELL & CO.,
Corner of Tremont and Bromfield streets, Boston.

For sale by JOSEPH SHILLINGTON, corner of Four-and-a-half street and Pennsylvania avenue, Washington.

IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS,
Farmington, Conn.

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish, to order, all kinds of iron and composition Castings, shafting of every description, together with the various species of work usually done in any establishment of this kind. The attention of manufacturers is called to a new article of Fan Bellows, for light and heavy blast, which is warranted superior to any other kind now in use, requiring much less power for the same blast, and when in motion making no noise. Iron Railing, of modern patterns, for cemeteries, balconies, &c., furnished ready for setting up, or put up, at prices which cannot fail to suit any who may wish to purchase. Drafts of machinery, patterns, and work of every description furnished on the most reasonable terms. All orders promptly attended to, and work carefully packed and shipped as directed, to any part of the country.
June 12—3m JOHN DEMING.

PARKEVILLE WATER CURE.

ACCESSIBLE from all parts of the United States, situated two miles from Woodbury, Gloucester county, New Jersey, and nine miles south of Philadelphia, with which communication may be had several times daily, is now in successful operation for the cure of Gout, Rheumatism, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diarrhœa, Dropsy, Piles, Prolapsus Utari, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Liver Complaint, and scrofulous, nervous, febrile, and cutaneous diseases.

This institution was built expressly for the purpose of a water cure establishment, is capable of accommodating fifty patients, and abundantly supplied with water of the purest quality.

The managers, while they offer the advantages of their institution to the diseased, would tender them the comforts and conveniences of a home.

The efficacy of water, diet, air, and exercise, in restoring the diseased to health, vigor, and happiness, is no longer problematical, as thousands who have been cured thereby can testify.

The resident physician, *J. H. STEDMAN, M. D.*, late of Bethesda Water Cure, New York, has been a member of the medical profession for twenty years, and had much experience in hydropathic practice.

For admission or further information, apply to *SAMUEL WEBB*, Secretary, at the Institute, or at No. 16 Logan square, Philadelphia. June 12.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED PAPER.
Agents wanted throughout the United States.

ON the 1st of July, 1851, was commenced the regular publication of a new Pictorial and Literary Weekly Journal, called

SEARS' FAMILY VISITOR,

For the cultivation, improvement, and refinement of the home circle. Conducted by Robert Sears, the well-known Pictorial Book Publisher in the city of New York. The *Visitor* is printed every Saturday, and will be a compendium of literature and intelligence, embracing stories, adventures, essays, anecdotes, miscellany, and news, together with agricultural and scientific departments, and a summary embracing the principal events enacting throughout the world. Our tales and stories are the best the wide field of literature can afford, consisting of selections from the principal English and American periodicals, and contributions from American authors of celebrity. Our miscellany is culled from the choicest productions of the masters of English literature, and affords a varied and highly entertaining collection of elegant extracts and choice fragments.

Every number of our journal will contain two or more

ELEGANT PICTORIAL ILLUSTRATIONS,

executed in the highest style of the art, and always accompanied with descriptive and explanatory letter-press. These illustrations make the most valuable and interesting feature of the paper, generally consisting of subjects of passing and immediate interest or usefulness.

In order to present these views in as finely executed manner as possible, every number is printed on paper of the finest and most beautiful quality, substantial and firm, so as to bear handling, and which will preserve the illustrations in their original beauty. No expense will be spared to make the Visitor the most valuable of all our weekly journals.

Terms—two dollars per annum, invariably in advance. Clubs supplied at the following rates: three copies, $5; six copies, $10; ten copies, $15; fourteen copies, $20.

Clubs.—Additions will always be made to a club at the same rate at which the original club was furnished, and the paper will be mailed to any direction that may be desired. It is not necessary, in getting up a club, that all who compose it should be at the same post town. Specimen numbers furnished gratis.

All letters must be post paid.

Money that is current at the place where the subscription is made will be taken in payment for the paper.

Be sure, in ordering the paper, to give the name of the post office, county, and State, where it is to be sent.

We are desirous of procuring agents in every town, village, and city, in the Union. All persons disposed to assist us in this way can learn full particulars, and our terms, which are most liberal, by addressing, post paid, a line to the proprietor. Active and intelligent men out of employment, as well as postmasters and others, would do well to give their attention to our journal.

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher and
Proprietor, 181 William street, New York.

To Publishers of Newspapers throughout the United States.

Newspapers copying this advertisement entire, well displayed, as above, without any alteration or abridgement, (including this notice,) and giving it two insertions, shall receive the Visitor for one year, or a copy of any one of our $2.50 or $3 works, (subject to their order,) by sending direct to the publisher.

No letter will be taken from the office unless post paid.
June 12—2t

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON, AND BALTIMORE RAILROAD.
WINTER SCHEDULE.
Three Fast Lines to Philadelphia, Daily, (except Sundays)

FARE IN EACH, THREE DOLLARS.

ON and after Monday, 2d December, the mail and passenger trains to Philadelphia will be run as follows, viz:

Morning Mail Train, stopping at way stations, will leave the Company's *New Depot*, President street, at 9 o'clock, daily, (except Sundays,) through in five and a half hours. To this train a *second class car* will be attached, the fare in which will be two dollars, and the ticket for which must be procured in the office before starting, as none can be sold in the car.

Express Train, stopping only at Havre de Grace and Wilmington, through in four and a half hours, will leave the Depot, President street, daily, (except Sundays,) at 11 o'clock, A. M., reaching Philadelphia in time to connect with the evening line for New York. Passengers leaving Washington in the 9 o'clock, A. M., train will thus be enabled to reach New York by 9 in the evening.

Night Mail Train, stopping at all the regular stations on the road, will leave the President street Depot every night at 9 o'clock—being the only line on Sundays.

Returning, the trains will leave Philadelphia, respectively, at half past 8 A. M., 3 P. M., and half past 10 P. M., arriving in Baltimore about 2 P. M., half past 7 P. M., and 5 A. M.

NOTICE.—Tickets for the above lines must be procured at the office. Baggage by the above lines is at its owner's risk, and passengers are expressly prohibited taking anything as baggage but wearing apparel. Fifty pounds allowed each passenger. A. CRAWFORD,
Baltimore November 29, 1850—Jan. 9. Agent.

REGULAR LINE.
New York, Alexandria, Washington and Georgetown Packets.

SCHR. *FAIRFAX*,	C. Penfield, master.
EMPIRE,	Rufus Knapp, "
STATESMAN,	J. D. Cathell, "
WASHINGTON,	J. Kendrick "
SENATOR,	W. Kirby, "
HAMILTON,	A. Dayton, "
ARLINGTON.	H. Lewis "

One of these vessels will sail from New York on Saturday of each week, (or oftener,) during the business season, and returning leave Georgetown and Alexandria weekly.

For freight or passage apply to the masters on board, or to
STURGES, CLEARMAN, & CO.,
110 Wall street, New York.
S. SHINN & SON, Alexandria.
Jan. 9. F. & A. H. DODGE, Georgetown.

A. M. GANGEWER,
Attorney and Agent, Washington City, D. C.,

ATTENDS to claims for Pensions, Bounty Land, Extra Pay, and Arrearages of Pay, and the settlement of Accounts before the several Departments of the Government.

References.—Hon. S. P. Chase, Ohio; Hon. D. Wilmot, Pennsylvania; Hon. O. Cole, Wisconsin; Hon. Ellis Lewis, Lancaster, Pennsylvania; Gen. Edward Armor, Carlisle, Pennsylvania; Dr. G. Bailey, Editor National Era; and the accounting officers generally. June 5—6m

THE BEST OF SCHOOL BOOKS.
JOHN P. JEWETT & CO.,
Nos. 17 and 19 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.,

RESPECTFULLY invite the attention of Teachers and School Committees to the following valuable School Books, which have received the strongest recommendations from the most distinguished teachers in the country:

The Literary Reader.
By Miss A. Hall.

The Manual of Morals.
By Miss Hall.

Leavitt's Common School Readers.
By Joshua Leavitt.

Bliss's Analysis of Geography.
By Sylvester Bliss.

Bliss's Series of Outline Maps.
Eight in number.

Wells's School Grammar.
By William H. Wells.

Wells's Elementary Grammar.
Abridged from the above.

Robinson's American Arithmetic and Key.
By James Robinson.

Stoddard's Intellectual Arithmetic.
By John F. Stoddard.

The National Accountant.
By Jacob Batchelder.

Towndrow's System of Penmanship.
In Seven Numbers.

Nutting's Drawing Cards.
Initiatory and Progressive Series. In Eight Numbers.

For sale at the Bookstore of the Publishers, and by the principal Booksellers in the country. May 22—4tif

TO ALL AGRICULTURISTS, HORTICULTURISTS, AND FLORISTS.

THE following valuable Books have just been published by *JOHN P. JEWETT & CO.*, 17 and 19 Cornhill, Boston:

Breck's Book of Flowers,

Being a complete guide to the cultivation of a Flower Garden; by Joseph Breck, Esq. Price 75 cents.

Schenck's Kitchen Gardener's Text Book.

A thorough work on the management of the Kitchen Garden; by Peter A. Schenck. Price 50 cents.

A Treatise on Hot-Houses,

Their Construction, Heating, and Ventilation; by R. B. Lenchars, Esq. Price $1.

Cole's American Veterinarian,

Or, Complete Farrier; by S. W. Cole, Esq. Price 50 cents.

Cole's American Fruit Book,

Or, Complete Orchardist; by S. W. Cole. Price 50 cents.

48,000 COPIES

Of Mr. Cole's two excellent books have already been published. The above valuable books are for sale by the principal Booksellers throughout the country.

Five Hundred Agents Wanted,

To sell the above in every State in the Union. Address (post paid) the Publishers. May 22—4tif

COMPENDIUM OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.
Eighth Thousand.

E. C & J BIDDLE, No. 6 South Fifth street, Philadelphia, publish a Compendium of English Literature, chronologically arranged, from the fourteenth to the close of the eighteenth century. By Professor C. D. Cleveland.

The book is now in use in many of the colleges, academies, and public normal, high, and grammar schools of our country, and extensively in private seminaries of the highest standing. In England, too, it has been republished, and has met with the warmest commendation of the Literary Gazette, Athenæum, and other literary periodicals.

From the London Herald of Peace, April, 1851.

"This is the very best book of its kind we have ever seen. It is something very different from the ordinary 'Speakers' and 'Elegant Extracts' employed in schools. It is, in fact, a condensed and continuous history of English literature, illustrated by specimens from the most eminent writers that have adorned our literary annals, and accompanied by a brief biographical sketch of each. The selection is made with great taste, and with such scrupulous regard to propriety, that no parent need hesitate to place the book in the hands of his child. We predict for this volume great popularity."

IN PRESS.

E. C & J. B. have in press, and will publish on or about July 1st, English Literature of the Nineteenth Century. By Professor C. D. Cleveland. Being a Sequel to the Compendium of English Literature. June 12—3t

FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

THE regular course of Lectures in this Institution will commence on Monday, September 1st, 1851, and continue four months.

FACULTY.

N. R. Moseley, M. D., Professor of Anatomy and Physiology.
Abraham Livezey, M. D., Professor of Practice of Medicine.
James S. Longshore, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.
C. W. Gleason, M. D., Professor of Institutes of Medicine and Surgery.
M. W. Dickerson, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica.
David J. Johnson, M. D., Professor of Chemistry.
Hannah E. Longshore, Demonstrator of Anatomy.

Degree will be conferred and diplomas granted to the successful candidates as soon as practicable after the close of the course of Lectures.

FEES.

To each Professor	$10
Matriculation fee (paid once only)	5
Graduation fee	15

For further information, apply personally or by letter, post paid, to *N. R. MOSELEY, M. D., Dean of the Faculty*, No. 229 Arch street, Philadelphia. June 12—3m

SALT BATHING—PINEY POINT PAVILION.

THIS beautiful establishment, recently enlarged and improved, is now open for the reception of visiters. The great benefits resulting from sea bathing and the sea breeze are becoming more known and appreciated. No place can be more healthy or possess a finer climate than this does; through the entire summer and fall months fever and ague and billous fever are entirely unknown. The drinking water is from one of the purest springs in the country. A fine band of music has been engaged for the season. The hotel is complete in all its arrangements; active and efficient assistants have been procured, and no exertion will be spared to render it in all respects the most agreeable and pleasant resort in the whole country.

The steamers from Norfolk, Richmond, Washington, and Baltimore, land passengers daily.

Board per day	$1 50
Board per week	9 00
Board per month	30 00

June 12—8t JAS. H. BIRCH, Proprietor.

COMMISSION STORE.

WM. GUNNISON, *General Commission Merchant*, 101 *Bowly's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.* Dec. 22—1y

JAMES BIRNEY AND CHARLES C. PEIRCE,
Cincinnati.

BIRNEY & PEIRCE, *Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public.*

JAMES BIRNEY, commissioned to take depositions, acknowledgment of deeds, and to administer oaths and affirmations, by appointment of the Governors of

Alabama	Connecticut	Delaware
Illinois	Indiana	Iowa
Kentucky	Louisiana	Michigan
Missouri	Mississippi	Maine
New York	New Hampshire	North Carolina
Pennsylvania	Rhode Island	South Carolina
Tennessee	Vermont	Wisconsin.
Texas	Maryland	

Special attention given to collections and to the taking of depositions.
Office, No. 114 Main street July 25.

A NEW ROUTE TO PITTSBURG,
Via the Baltimore and Susquehanna and Pennsylvania Railroads.

THROUGH TO PITTSBURG IN THIRTY-THREE HOURS.

AN express train of cars will leave Calvert station daily with the *United States Mail* from Washington and Baltimore at half past 8 o'clock, A. M., connecting with the fast line on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Middletown, at 1, P. M., arriving at Harrisburg at half past 1, P. M., to dinner.

The train leaves Harrisburg for the West at 2, P. M., arriving at Hollidaysburg at 8, P. M. At this point passengers have the option of taking either the cars to Johnstown, thence by packet boats, or stages direct from Hollidaysburg to Pittsburg.

Tickets will be sold to the following points by the train, to wit: York, Wrightsville, Columbia, Marietta, Middletown, Harrisburg, Newport, Millerstown, Perryville, Lewistown, McVeystown, Huntington, Hollidaysburg, and Pittsburg.

This train also connects with the Cumberland Valley Railroad, which passes through Carlisle, Shippensburg, Chambersburg, and other points on the road.

For the accommodation of passengers from Washington for any of the above points, the baggage master of the company will be at the depot of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company on the arrival of the morning cars at 8 o'clock. A. M., to receive the baggage, which will be carried free of charge to Calvert station.
Jan. 9. ROBERT STEWART, Ticket Agent.

LIGHT'S LITERARY AGENCY,
No. 3 Cornhill, Boston,

IS the special Boston and New England office for the following valuable newspapers.

The National Era. Received by Express from Washington, and delivered by carriers at $2.75 a year, free of postage: single numbers, 6 cents. Price by mail, $2. Agents and clubs furnished at rates that will save them part of the postage. Orders for *advertising* in this paper solicited.

The Independent—weekly. Edited by Rev. Leonard Bacon, D. D., and others; Rev. George B. Cheever and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, stated Contributors. Received by Express from New York, and delivered by carriers at $2.50 a year, free of postage; single numbers, 6 cents. Price by mail, $2.

The Friend of Youth, a superior monthly journal for the Young, edited by Mrs. M. L. Bailey, Washington. Price, delivered free of postage, 62 1/2 cents a year; by mail, 50 cents.

The *Oberlin Evangelist*—semi-monthly. Price, $1 a year. (All the Oberlin Books are for sale, wholesale and retail, at this Agency.)

Also, the Boston Publishing Office for

The New Englander, a quarterly journal, commanding the first order of talent, and taking a liberal view of the Progressive movements of the age, religious and secular. It holds itself free to treat on every subject that may be presumed to be interesting to intelligent Christian men; and to such men, in every profession and position, it addresses itself. Edited by a Committee, including some of the best minds of New Haven. Each volume begins in February. Price, $3 a year; single numbers, 75 cents.

Subscriptions and renewals to the above Periodicals, and orders for all useful books, solicited by
May 1. G. W. LIGHT, 3 Cornhill.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

of her own statesmen has said that she will find it easier to *get out* of the Union than to *stay out* of it. But I do not believe that she will find it easy to get out.

There are other matters, fellow-citizens, upon which I have been called to act during my service in the Senate. The public lands is one of these. By some the public lands are regarded as a fund to be administered with a view to revenue. By others, as a vast property, to be divided between States and corporations, for various purposes of improvement; by others, as an estate held in trust for the People, and to be partitioned among the People. I concur with those who hold the opinion I have last mentioned. I voted for the bill granting lands to the soldiers of the different wars in which the country has been engaged. I voted for it, not merely as an act of justice to the soldiers, but as a measure of distributing lands among the People. I was asked, the other day, if I did not think that there were classes of individuals not included in the bill, equally entitled to its benefits. My answer was, yes—a very large class; the whole class of the landless. When the Bounty Land bill was under discussion, I prepared an amendment, which I will read, and which expresses my view of this subject. It was not thought by the friends of Land Reform expedient to press it at that time. But I trust it will yet become a part of the law of the land.

Mr. Chase here read his amendment, as follows:

"*Be it further enacted*, That every landless citizen, and every immigrant who has made a declaration of intention to become a citizen of the United States, being of adult age, shall be entitled to one hundred and sixty acres of land for actual settlement; and every person, so entitled, having first made affidavit of intention to settle upon said land, shall receive from the Department of the Interior a certificate or warrant, reciting, briefly, the facts which constitute the title to said warrant, and the warrantee may locate said warrant, as provided in the second section of this act, and receive a patent, containing the same recital as the warrant therefor, and hold the same, so long as he or she shall remain actually settled upon said land, exempt from execution or sale, upon any process, order, or decree of any court of the United States."

It is my opinion, also, that when, by any process of partition, or sale, or distribution, the quantity of public lands in any State has been reduced below a million of acres, the Federal ownership of land within that State should be unconditionally terminated by cession of the residue to the State. I accordingly prepared and brought in a bill for the cession, to the State of Ohio, of all the remainder of the public lands within our limits. I was fortunate enough to obtain the concurrence of the Committee on Public Lands in support of this bill. The action of the Senate upon it was prevented by the near approach of the termination of the session. I hope yet to see it in the statute book.

The Improvement of Rivers and Harbors engaged, as you are aware, much of the attention of Congress at its last session, and was the occasion of protracted and angry contest. I am opposed to unnecessary and extravagant expenditures by Government. The administration of public affairs should be regulated by the strictest economy. I am opposed also to sectionalism and favoritism. But I know that the power to regulate commerce is held by almost all the statesmen of the country, by every party, to include the power to improve the harbors and channels of commerce, and to provide for its security by the erection of light-houses and other like means. So long as this construction is received, I wish that the commerce and navigation of the West should share the benefits which the Government has hitherto so liberally extended to the commerce and navigation of the East. I favor no loose and latitudinarian construction of the Constitution; nor yet a construction so narrow and rigorous that it will deprive the Government of all power to accomplish the objects of its creation. Nor that other construction, sometimes liberal, and sometimes narrow, which is determined by degrees of latitude or longitude; and, like some products of the vegetable kingdom, expands towards the rising and closes towards the setting sun. In accordance with these views, I gave a steady support to the River and Harbor bill which passed the House and was defeated in the Senate. It contained indeed some provisions which seemed to me objectionable. But it was necessary to take the whole bill or none, and I thought it more important to secure the appropriations for our extended Lake coast and River border, than to defeat comparatively insignificant and unimportant appropriations for a *few* objects which should perhaps have been excluded from the bill.

When the River and Harbor bill was laid upon the table by the consent of a majority of its Whig friends, and it was apparent that it could never be taken up again, I thought it my duty to offer an amendment to the Civil and Diplomatic Bill, embracing all the appropriations for Rivers and Harbors, which, in my judgment, should be properly included. This amendment embraced no appropriation not included in the defeated bill. It was framed by simply striking from it those appropriations for which no recommendation or estimate had been furnished by the proper Department, and which, upon that account, were strongly objected to by Western Democratic Senators. It included every important appropriation for the Rivers and Harbors of the West. This amendment was defeated, and defeated by the votes of professed friends and champions of River and Harbor improvements. I impute no motives; but I cannot but regard their action as singularly unfortunate.

I have thus, fellow-citizens, briefly reviewed the most important questions upon which I was called to act as your Senator.

In conclusion, permit me to say that the same principles which have governed my action heretofore will control it hereafter. Whether in a public or in a private station—and a *private* is to me not less acceptable than a *public* station—I shall be found, God giving me strength, a maintainer of Freedom. Whether supported or alone, I mean to stand resolutely and inflexibly by the great Democratic doctrine of equal and exact justice to all men. By the utmost efforts of my humble abilities, I desire to promote the truest and highest interests of our whole country in all its breadth, and especially of that noble State in which your lot and my lot is cast. I desire to see the National ownership of the Public Domain terminated within our limits. I desire to hasten the time when every man who has a will to work shall have a spot to work upon, and a home to live in. I desire to see those mighty inland seas that stretch along our Northern border, and the great rivers (the like of which the world has not) which penetrate our vast interior, improved by the common treasury of the Nation, and made the safe channels of the Commerce and Navigation of a prosperous people. I desire to see—God grant that we may live to see it—the hope of Jefferson and his compatriot statesmen not vanishing as a bright dream in the darkness of disappointment, but realized in the practical application of the principles of Freedom and Justice to the affairs of the State and National Governments; linking in kindred bonds, and without a flaw, a great and virtuous people inhabiting from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Isthmus to the Pole; all free; every right defended; all labor justly rewarded; and not a man enslaved!

MECHANISM.—NO. 3.

BY JOSIAH HOLBROOK.

Two equilateral triangles combined form a rhombus, commonly called a diamond. It is a quadrilateral figure, with all the sides and the opposite angles equal. Another equilateral triangle added to the rhombus forms a trapezoid; also a four-sided figure, with two of its opposite sides parallel, but not the other two. The fourth triangle added to the trapezoid on one side forms a rhomboid, a four-sided figure, with its opposite sides and angles equal, but not all the sides or angles. If the triangle is added to another side of the trapezoid, the result is another equilateral triangle. Four equilateral triangles, when combined into a rhomboid or another triangle, can be folded into a tetraedron, the most simple of the "five regular solids," enclosed, of course, in four equilateral triangles. The tetraedron, though the most simple—and because the most simple of all figures with length, breadth, and thickness—has properties exceedingly interesting and curious. When made of pasteboard, in considerable numbers, it can be combined into forms literally numberless and nameless, illustrating the works of nature and of art.

Six equilateral triangles, combined around one point as a centre, form a regular hexagon—a plane flat surface, with six equal sides and angles. This figure has very peculiar properties, exhibited in thousands of forms in the mechanism of creation, as it is in works of art. As two triangles combined form the rhombus, three of the latter figure, like six of the former, make a hexagon. The triangular hexagon, as formed of triangles, and the rhombic hexagon, as formed of rhombuses, together are capable of combinations uniting economy, strength, and beauty, sufficient for the employment of a whole life, becoming more interesting, rich, and beautiful, at every step of progress in the work. The simplicity of such combinations fits them admirably for young hands, in which they work with an assiduity which never tires, because producing forms constantly new and increasingly beautiful.

Eight equilateral triangles, combined in several different forms, can be folded into an octaedron, one of the five regular solids. This is the primary crystal of very many crystalline forms, as exhibited in nature, and as formed by art. The alum crystal is a regular octaedron, as may be shown by dissolving half a pound of alum in a pint of water, heated till the whole is dissolved, and then suffered to stand perfectly still, with some form of wire or other material immersed, till the water cools, when the octaedral crystals of alum will appear in regular forms and great numbers. The tetraedron, just described, combined with the octaedron here mentioned, may produce new and greatly varied forms, illustrating mechanism, both of divine and human origin, of illimitable extension, and indescribably beautiful. Twenty equilateral triangles folded may form an icosaedron, one of the five regular solids.

EXPERIMENT.—The few short articles on "Agricultural Geology," recently given to the public, by being widely copied into public journals, both in this and other countries, have been made very extensively reading lessons in schools. If the same should be done with "Mechanism," now in progress, and various other subjects of practical science, newspapers would become "school books," and schools be constantly enlivened and enriched by something new, instructive, and entertaining, and thus relieved from their present dull monotony, which compels thousands of the most talented scholars to become the most incorrigible truants, the first step to "Houses of Refuge" and other prisons.

For the National Era.

FREE SOIL ORGANIZALIONS.

MR. EDITOR: I wish to express my entire sympathy and concurrence with thy correspondent, S. Penfield, of Pittsford, Vermont, in the *Era* of the 22d instant, in relation to the importance of the union of all the friends of freedom in one political association; also, of the sacred policy of seeking some more acceptable appellation than Whig or Democrat. And I am sustained by every friend of independent organization with whom I have conversed.

I know that virtually there is nothing in a name, but over these appellations there has been so much sharp contention, vituperation, personal animosity, heartburnings, and abuse, that they would have a powerful repulsive, rather than attractive, tendency, with many sincere lovers of freedom. But, under some appropriate and acceptable title, I hope we may soon work in State and National Councils for the cause of justice, humanity, and the preservation of the Union.

Truly thy friend, W. P. SMITH.

Hoosack, Rensellaer county, N. Y.

For the National Era.

ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR.

The Anti-Slavery Sewing Circle of Cincinnati, having been successful beyond their most sanguine expectations in their efforts last fall, have resolved to hold another Bazaar *the first week in October next*, to be conducted upon the same principles of excluding raffling, unjust charges upon goods, and all objectionable features to fairs, as usually held. The Society desire, most earnestly, to make this a means of great usefulness to the cause of the oppressed, and call upon all friends to aid them according to their several abilities. We beg those who last year sent us shoes, brushes of all kinds, china, tins, cabinet ware, such as small chairs, towel-horses, &c., &c., combs, caps, books, hosiery, groceries, produce of all sorts, to remember that *all found a ready sale*, and helped to give variety and solidity to the Bazaar. We wish emphatically to have it a *useful one* to all concerned, and anything which helps to make up the usual routine of household comfort will be especially acceptable, as well as the more tasteful and ornamental. We all spend money somewhere. Let Abolitionists make it a *principle* with themselves to *save and spend it there*. Thus shall we operate unitedly with those who feel called more immediately to labor and sacrifice in this way. We hope our friends in the country will hear this in mind, and make their arrangements to be with us or send in their contributions. Anything left at Levi Coffin's Free Labor Produce Store, Court street, between Main and Walnut, directed to Mrs. Andrew H. Ernst, will be gratefully acknowledged.

THE FIRST SLAVERY CONTEST IN ILLINOIS.

In the late Governor Ford's History of Illinois, a work which comprises much general as well as local interest, a sketch is given of the history of what we may properly term the first contest to incorporate slavery into that State, after it had been admitted in the Union in 1819. It will be of some interest to many readers who have come upon the active political stage since that period, 1822. In the contest for Governor of that State in that year, there were four candidates—Joseph Phillips, the Chief Justice; Thomas Brown, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court; Gen. James B. Moore; and Mr. Coles, who was at that time Register of the Land Office at Edwardsville, Illinois. Of these gentlemen, and the contest which followed the election, the history goes on to say:

Governor Coles was a Virginian; had been secretary to Mr. Madison; had travelled in Europe, and was well informed, well bred, spirited and voluble in conversation; had emancipated his slaves in Virginia, brought them to Illinois and settled them on farms, and was a thorough opponent of slavery. Phillips and Brown were from the slave States, and were understood to be in favor of slavery. Gen. Moore was run also as an opponent of slavery. Coles was elected by a minority vote, and was of course so unfortunate as to have the Legislature against him during his whole term of service.

The election took place not long after the settlement of the great Missouri question—a question which convulsed the whole nation, and came near dissolving the Union. The Illinois Senators in Congress had voted for the admission of Illinois into the Union as a slave State, without restriction, whilst our Representatives voted against it. About this time a tide of emigration was pouring into Missouri, through this State, from Kentucky and Virginia. In the fall of the year, every great road was crowded and full of them, all bound to Missouri, with their property, money, and slaves. These were the most genteel, educated, and wealthy emigrants from the slave States.

Many of our people who had land and farms to sell looked at the good fortune of Missouri with envy, whilst the lordly emigrant, with his droves of negroes, as he passed along, took a pleasure in increasing it by praising our country, regretting the illiberal and short-sighted policy, as he called it, which excluded him from settlement here. In this mode, a desire to make Illinois a slave State became quite prevalent. Many persons had voted for Brown or Phillips with this view, whilst the friends of a free State rallied almost in a body upon Coles.

Notwithstanding the defeat of the slavery party at this election, they were not annihilated. They had only been beaten by divisions in their ranks, and they were determined to make a vigorous effort to carry their measures at the session of the Legislature to be held in 1822–'23.

Slavery could not be introduced without an amendment of the Constitution; and the Constitution could not be amended without a new Convention, to obtain which two-thirds of each branch of the Legislature had to concur in recommending it to the people, and the voters at the next general election had to sanction it by a majority of all the votes given for Representatives to the Legislature.

When the Legislature assembled, it was found that the Senate contained the requisite two-thirds majority; but in the House, by deciding a contested election in favor of one of the candidates, the slave party would have a majority of one more than two-thirds; and by deciding in favor of the other, they would lack one of having that majority. These two candidates were John Shaw and Nicholas Hanson, claiming to represent the county of Pike, which then included all the military tract and all the country northwest of the Illinois river.

The leaders of the slave party were anxious to reëlect Jesse B. Thomas to the United States Senate. Hanson would vote for him, but Shaw would not. Shaw would vote for the Constitution, but Hanson would not. The party had use for both of them, and determined to use them one after the other. For this purpose they first decided in favor of Hanson, and with his vote elected their United States Senator; and towards the close of the session, in the most shameless and bare-faced manner, they reconsidered the former vote, turned Hanson out of his seat, and decided in favor of Shaw, and with his vote carried the resolution for the Convention.

As soon as a resolution for a Convention was carried, the Convention party assembled in a most tumultuous manner. A disorderly procession was formed, with Judge Phillips, Theophilus W. Smith, and Judge Thomas Reynolds, late Governor of Missouri, and the late Lieutenant Governor Kinney, at its head, composed of the majority of the Legislature, and the rabble and the hangers-on at the seat of Government. They marched, with the blowing of horns and the beating of tin pans, to the residence of Governor Coles, and the boarding houses of their principal opponents, and manifested their displeasure by groans, wailings, and lamentations. Their object was to intimidate and crush all opposition at once.

But they were mistaken; the anti-Convention party took new courage, and rallied to a man. Now commenced a long, excited, angry, bitter, and indignant contest. It was continued from the spring of 1823 to the August election of 1824. Newspapers were started on both sides, which poured forth a perfect lava of destruction. Handbills were thick and flew everywhere, and scorched, scathed, as they flew. Every stump had its bellowing orator, and the people did scarcely anything but read newspapers and handbills, quarrel and wrangle with each other whenever they met, and meet together to hear the violent harangues of their orators.

The question was thoroughly discussed; the people took an undivided and absorbing interest in it. They were made to understand it thoroughly, and they deliberately decided by some two thousand majority in favor of a free State. Thus, after one of the most bitter, prolonged, and memorable contests which ever convulsed the politics of Illinois, this question was put to rest, it is to be hoped, forever.

This was long before the abolition excitement of modern times. The introduction of slavery was not resisted so much upon the ground of opposition to it in general, but simply upon the ground of policy and expediency.

LIBRARIES IN THE UNITED STATES.

FROM THE CENSUS RETURNS.

	Public libraries. No.	Vols.	Pub. sch'l lib'ries. No.	Vols.
Maine	48	51,815	4	740
New Hampshire	27	20,487	—	—
Vermont	21	9,917	13	9,100
Massachusetts	78	199,322	700	85.443
Rhode Island	18	8,165	10	5,064
Connecticut	43	44,273	1	300
New York	355	168,239	9,482	1,136,584
New Jersey	26	26 571	6	2,180
Pennsylvania	111	149,476	29	8,131
Delaware	3	10,350	—	—
Maryland	10	44,850	22	5,467
Virginia	23	43,105	2	1,460
North Carolina	7	45,252	—	—
South Carolina	9	63,875	1	250
Georgia	8	12,500	11	1,800
Florida	1	1,000	1	200
Alabama	5	2,048	30	1,000
Mississippi	5	11.264	102	3,050
Louisiana	7	12,800	1	10,000
Texas	—	—	2	330
Ohio	56	54,858	3	1,595
Indiana	53	46,429	1	200
Illinois	32	32,419	16	2,350
Missouri	10	21,950	4	6,200
Arkansas	1	52	—	—
Kentucky	36	33,316	1	1,100
Tennessee	13	6,866	2	5,160
Michigan	248	59,819	124	31,382
Iowa	1	1.600	4	160
Wisconsin	7	10,240	33	2,163
Total	1,262	1,212,858	10,605	1,321,349
Free States	1,124	878,630	10,422	1,285,371
Slave States	138	334,223	182	35,978

This list does not include private, college, church, or private school libraries.

THE DUTY OF THE FREE DEMOCRACY.

The last number of the *National Era* makes some very pertinent and sensible suggestions on this point, pointing to a thorough and energetic regeneration and reorganization of the Democratic party. Every man at all acquainted with the political movements in this country, during the past few years, must be aware that a horde of soulless political traders have attached themselves to the skirts of the Democracy, without having a principle in common with that party, but simply with the hope of reaping personal advantage from their connection with it; and it is equally certain that no party can hold any communication with such men, without being more or less besmeared with their filth. To do his share in ridding the Democratic party of such contaminating elements—in cleansing its garments from the stains of such associations—is a duty that every Democrat owes to himself, and that duty cannot be too soon performed. The course proper to be pursued at this time, in restoring the purity of our party, and in giving its true principles their just prominence before the public, is a question of much importance. The *Era* makes the following proposition:

"Let the friends of Freedom in Ohio call a State Convention, to organize a party of true Democracy, on the basis of Land Reform, River and Harbor Improvements where the works are of national interest and require national enterprise, Elections of all Officers by the People, Free Trade, Opposition to Class Legislation, Divorce of the Federal Government from all support of Slavery, and Opposition to that evil, within constitutional limits."

This is a broad and comprehensive platform, and would, we doubt not, if fairly presented, command the support of a large majority of the people of Ohio. The *Era* further proposes that this State Convention shall, after issuing a declaration embodying these as the principles of the Democratic party, invite similar organizations in the other States, and call a National Democratic Convention, "embracing all who are willing to adopt such principles, to meet, say at Buffalo, Cleveland, or Pittsburgh, next September or October"—that Convention to adopt "a complete platform of Democratic principles, in their legitimate application to all practical political questions, including that of slavery;" and to call a National Convention, to meet the following May or June, to take into consideration the nomination of a Presidential candidate.

The rotten remnants of Federalism, and the Cotton, Bank, and Slave Interests, are extending their organizations, and endeavoring to consolidate their strength. This, with them, is a work of necessity; they are driven to it by the instinct of self-preservation; they see the sceptre of power, which they have so long swayed for their own aggrandizement, about to be wrested from their grasp; and they know that their only hope of retaining their influence is by a perfect union among themselves, and by magnifying minor differences among the popular party which is opposed to them.

We have frequently and earnestly urged the necessity of counter-organizations among the people, to resist the dangerous aggressions of these mercenary interests, and to divorce our National Government from its unholy misalliance with them. Such organization in this State, and throughout the country, is now of the highest importance to the triumph of Democratic principles.—*Wilmington (O.) Empyrean.*

EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE.

We find in the last Abingdon Virginian the following account of one of the most remarkable escapes probably on record. It was almost miraculous:

The children of Mr. George Hickan, a citizen of Scott county, were playing together in a field, and near the mouth of a fathomless sink-hole. In their gambols, one of them, a boy about eight or ten years of age, pushed his little brother, about four years old, headlong over the edge and down into the deep, dark pit below. It was some time after the child was missed, before any certain information could be drawn from the others as to what had become of him; and it was only by threats of severe punishment, that finally overcame their fear and extorted from the boy who did the deed a confession of what had happened. An effort was made immediately to ascertain the situation of the little fellow, and afford him relief if he was not beyond its power. Ropes were tied together with a stone attached to one end, and an attempt was made to fathom the depth beneath, but more than sixty feet of rope were employed in vain; no bottom could be reached. A lighted candle was then let down, but its light gave no hopeful indication, except that the pit was free from *choke damp* or impure air, as far down as the candle descended. Night came on, and all further efforts had to be for the time abandoned. On the next day, further trials were made of the depth of the pit, but with no better success. In despair, the frantic parents were about to give up all hopes of recovery or relieving their little innocent, and preparations were being made to close up the mouth of the pit, to prevent a like occurrence in the future, when it was suggested and agreed upon, that another and a final effort should be made, by letting some individual down by ropes, to examine the nature of the abyss, and ascertain if there was any encouragement for farther efforts to be found below. A brother of the lost child undertook the fearful task. Cords were fastened around his waist and limbs, and one to his wrist, by which he might indicate to those above his wishes either to descend or to be drawn up. He was swung off and slowly lowered, until, having gone to the depth of about fifty feet, he looked below him, and there shone through the thick darkness two glistening eyes, intently looking upward. In another moment he was standing on a shelf or angle in the shaft, with the child clasped to his bosom. He fastened the little fellow securely to his own body, and bidding him take the rope firmly in his hands, the signal was given to draw up. The child hung convulsively to the rope, and in a few minutes they arose within view of the hundred anxious spectators, who had assembled to witness the result; and when the first glimpse of the little fellow alive caught their eager gaze, screams and shouts of joy from the excited multitude filled the air, and big tears of sympathy started from the eyes of every beholder. After the first paroxysm of delight had subsided, the child was examined, to see if it had sustained any injury, and, extraordinary to tell, with the exception of a little bruise on the back of its head, it was perfectly sound and unhurt. The only complaint it made was that it was hungry, being nearly 27 hours under the ground. To inquiries made of it, it replied that it saw a light, and heard it thunder. From the nature of the pit, it appeared that the little fellow had fallen a perpendicular distance of 40 feet, upon a slope or bend in the shaft, and from that place had slided down 20 feet farther, to the spot where he was found, leaning against a sort of pillar or wall, and gazing upward. How he escaped instant destruction is beyond all account.

STORY OF A MUFF.

The *Yankee Blade* tells the following story of a Quaker girl:

In the old Keystone State they have capacious sleighs, everything there being designed after a broad-brimmed Quaker model, somewhat modified, perhaps, by Dutch ideas of taste and comfort. It so happened that a demure little Quakeress, who concealed in her meek blue eyes a world of fun and mischief, had two ardent lovers, upon neither of whom she had consented to bestow her hand and heart. A sleighing party was projected, in which the two rivals contrived to secure their seats, one on each side of the coquettish little Quakeress, their object being, no doubt, to prevent the winds of Heaven from visiting her cheeks too roughly.

This lady was provided with a most capacious muff, whereby hangs a tale. Confidential conversation must, of course, have been limited, under the circumstances, and it occurred to one of the rivals, (who by the way was a firm believer in magnetism and charming, especially where the little Quaker beauty was concerned,) that if he could put himself in "*rapport*," or spiritual communication, with his fair friend, by introducing his hand into the muff, he would have a decided advantage over his rival. As his hand timidly approached the delicate digitals of the Quakeress, it trembled as if under the effect of galvanism. There was at first some preliminary toying, and scarcely perceptible approaches, then an almost indistinguishable pressure, and finally a tremendous squeeze! The first kiss of love has fired the heart and hand of many a poet-lover with rapturous enthusiasm; but that first, warm, thrilling pressure of hands, when two have met for the first time in love's embrace, seems to complete the magnetic circle, and to form a telegraphic connection, which transmits from heart to heart the lightning of love! The perfect beatitude of our hero we will not attempt to describe; suffice it to say, that his whole soul was glowing in the tips of his fingers, and there holding blissful communion with the spirit of the sweet little Quakeress. But happiness is proverbially brief. Alas! that knowledge should ever bring sorrow. Our hero proved the truth of that oft-quoted line—

"Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise!"

The little Quakeress put a sudden extinguisher upon the new-born hopes of our hero, by saying, while her soft blue eyes sparkled with fire and mischief—"Friends, if you have squeezed each other's hands long enough, I will trouble you for the use of my muff!" The ludicrous truth at once flashed across the minds of our rivals—they had been caressing each other's *paws* for the last half hour! The quicksilver of their thoughts fell below zero. But they had been equally *done*, so that was some consolation at least. Right merrily rang the bells, whose music teemed with the joyous peals of laughter, as the party rode home that night. Neither of the rivals ever meddled with the muff of a Quakeress afterwards; indeed, they were always mum whenever the word was mentioned; and it has been said that they even lost their relish for muffins at breakfast, which they never recovered.

From the Friend of Youth.

ANNIE'S STORY.

A CAUTION FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY.

BY MARY IRVING.

I very well remember the faces of a Sabbath school class that looked up to me through one long year, not many years ago. I seem this minute to see all their happy eyes smiling up to me, as I entered the large square pew where thirteen or fourteen, all little girls, sat, each with a library-book and Testament in one hand, and a cent for the missionary-box in the other.

Among them all, there was no eye that sparkled more happily or brightly than that of little Annie Tracy. She was always ready with her recitation, always eager to hear her teacher's explanation of it; and if a question was put to the class in general, I always involuntarily looked to Annie's lips for the answer, and I was seldom disappointed.

On week-days, Annie was as gay and happy as a robin, and just as fond of flitting about in the sunshine and the shade. She knew every pleasant nook within miles around; she had fished in all the little lakes or brooks; she had picked the very finest of the blackberries or blueberries upon all the fern-covered hills, and scampered through the deep woods, alone with the squirrels, and quite as nimble as they.

Winter came on, blustering fiercely about our ears, and almost barricading our doors and windows with his huge snow-drifts. "Surely, now," I thought, "Annie's rambles will be ended for a while. How she will long for spring to come again!"

Just as I spoke, I heard a chirp like that of a snow-bird, under my window, and looking out, I saw Annie bounding through the drifts, in stout shoes, a warm little hood, and a brown pelisse. She nodded merrily, and ran around to the door.

"Would you like to take a walk this morning, Miss Mary?" she asked, looking up brightly.

Annie was my favorite walking companion, and I had not the heart to refuse her, although I could not help laughing at the proposal.

"A walk, Annie, in the middle of the sleigh-track? for there will be no such thing as stepping out of it, I suppose."

"Oh yes, ma'am, the *crust* bears," she answered eagerly, rubbing her mittened hands against her rosy cheeks; "and we can walk *right over* the fences."

So I put on hood and shawl, and took Annie's hand for the walk.

"But wait a little, Annie," I called soon, as she was bounding like a kitten along the ridge of a snow-drift six feet high. "Wait—the snow-king is taking me prisoner!"

"Why, does it slump with you?" she said, in surprise, running back. "Oh, that's too bad! It bears me!"

"Yes, your little light feet can trip where it will never do for mine to venture. Ah, Annie, 'tis a pity we cannot always be little and light!"

Our summer walks were pleasanter, as you may suppose. Annie knew where the *very first* May-flowers budded, and a very close secret she did keep it. She used to be on the knoll every morning at dawn, during the latter weeks of April, to watch the progress of affairs; and then she would skip home by a roundabout way, that none of her little comrades might watch her, and anticipate her in her plan of giving the first May-flowers to her mamma and her teacher.

One morning, just at sunrise, we saw a small shadow sweep across the window; and upon going to the door, found a sweet bunch of rosy, full-blown flowers in a little paper labelled, "For my teacher."

Annie's little brother, Clarence, a blue-eyed three-year-old boy, used very often to walk out with us in the summer-time. One morning he tottered along the road-side, so changed in his dress that I hardly knew him. He had always worn a frock before, but his first little boy-suit of blue sack and nankeen trousers had just been put on him, and his little heart was big with exultation.

"Don't *you* so *whust*, Annie!" he called, in the tone of a little "lord of creation." "'Tay—'top for C'ary, I shay! I tan't *yun* wiv my *tantaloons*."

Annie sprang back, and catching up the little curly-pate, gave each cheek a hearty kiss.

"I am sorry to say it—most little girls who love romping and rambling so much as my Annie did, love their books very little; indeed, sometimes they are so foolish as to say that they '*hate* them!'" Annie did not hate *her* lessons! Oh, no indeed! Neither her Latin nor French, Geography nor Arithmetic, nor what very many of her mates disliked more than all, her *composition* writing. She loved them, each and all, in their time and turn, as heartily as she loved berry or nut-gathering, flower-hunting or butterfly-chasing. For this reason, Annie was never *hoydenish* in her romping. A *hoyden* is a girl who forgets the proper time and place for her wild play.

"Annie is *always happy*," said her mother once to me. Still she had some troubles which would have made some children very unhappy. Among these was a very painful felon on one of her fingers. If you do not know exactly what a felon is, ask some one who does know, and they will agree that it is one of the severest trials a child's patience could pass through. Many children, boys especially, who are very brave in facing *danger*, who would never scream at a spider, nor think of running from a rattlesnake, cannot bear at all, cheerfully, such confinement and suffering, day and night. It requires *fortitude* to do this, which is something more than courage—and noble Annie never murmured, never complained. Sometimes, when the pain was *very* severe, the tears would fall silently down over her hot cheeks; but they were soon dried away. Folding her aching hand in a handkerchief, she would go to share her little brother's quiet play in the corner of the parlor.

I have told you these anecdotes of Annie, that you may feel acquainted with her, and that you may better understand and sympathize in a very sad thing which happened to her, which I will now proceed to relate. I hope that some *boys*, as well as girls, will be among my readers. I really wish that I could tell the story to *every* boy who is laying up his pennies to purchase "fire-crackers" and the like, against "the Fourth."

I had been away from that village for two years or more, when I heard the following startling story:

On a bright, cloudless, and beautiful "Fourth of July" afternoon, a troop of men and boys had assembled on the village common, to amuse themselves on exploding all the gunpowder they could obtain in any shape. I really do not think that many of them cared a great deal, just then, about the event which makes the day memorable, the signing of the Declaration of Independence. Two of them, at least, as you will see, showed themselves unworthy descendants of the noble men who purchased their freedom long before.

A party of girls, in airy, summer holyday dresses, had assembled upon the green turf of a yard bordering upon the common, to watch, at a safe distance, as they supposed, the rough sport of their brothers. Annie Tracy was among them, gambolling hither and thither, as thoughtless and happy as any child in her circumstances would be. Her dark hair and white muslin frock fluttered in the wind, as she skipped down toward the gate. A small boy was firing off a little battery of squibs, crackers, &c., near by. A man, who ought to have been in better business than that of a loafer, was standing by, with his hat slouched, and his hands in his pockets. The boy took up a piece of—I am not quite sure, but I think it was a Roman candle.

"Throw it among them girls," whispered the wicked man; "it'll be rare fun to make 'em jump."

The heedless boy turned his hand and flung it—flung it down into the neck of Annie's low, loose-necked white dress! She gave one sudden spring, one terrible scream, as the fiery ball exploded on her breast and neck; and then she stood still, and only wrung her hands in agony. The man who had wrought the mischief slunk away in an instant. The boy stood paralyzed, at first, with his eyes almost starting from their sockets. Then suddenly turning, he ran in dreadful dismay to his own home.

One of the girls, at the risk of ruining her own hand, thrust it into Annie's dress, and pulled out the fiery, sulphurous mass. But red-hot nails and bits of rusty iron had driven themselves, with the powder, deep, deep into the blistered, blackened flesh, and they could not be pulled out! People crowded around her on all sides, some screaming, some catching her to offer some relief; but she shook off every hand, only exclaiming, "Papa—papa!"

Judge Tracy was standing at the open window of the town hall, chatting upon politics with a few brother lawyers, when a little girl rushed up in breathless haste—

"Oh, Judge Tracy, come *quick!* Annie is dreadfully hurt! She wants you."

"What! where?"

The Judge threw down his hat, and sprang through the window. He was a man of few words in such an emergency, and he asked no more questions, but rushed to his child, who gave one eager bound toward him, as though he were the only earthly being that could help her—yet with the single exclamation, "Oh, papa! I'm *killed!*"

He caught her in his arms without speaking a word, and was going to carry her, at once, into the nearest house; but she tried to shake her head, and moaned, "Home—take me *home!*"

He turned immediately toward home, hurrying as rapidly as the little sufferer could endure to be carried. Her head lay motionless on his shoulder, and he thought she had fainted; but as he bent down she whispered, "Don't let anybody go to tell mamma—poor mamma!"

"My poor, dear child, don't think of anything!"

"Oh, mamma will be so frightened; she can't bear such things—*poor* mamma!"

They had now reached the door of the house. Mrs. Tracy came forward on hearing the steps of her husband. She had hardly time to catch one glimpse, when Annie, by a great effort, lifted up her scorched, suffering face from her father's arm, and spoke as cheerfully as she could: "Mamma, don't be frightened, mamma; it's only *a little* I am hurt. See, *I can speak*. I shall be better by-and-by!"

"Oh, *my child!*" exclaimed the mother, almost frantically; and clasping her hands together, she sank down in utter weakness.

The doctor followed close behind, and Annie was laid upon the parlor sofa to have the distressing wound dressed. Her father sat by her side and held her hands, and she bore it like a little heroine. When the sharp pincers pierced into her suffering, shrinking flesh, to draw out the poisonous particles of iron, she did not scream—she shut her eyes and lips tightly, and clenched her teeth, grasping her father's hand convulsively.

For long weeks and months of that sunny summer-time, that active, "play-loving, and school-loving girl lay upon that tedious sofa, suffering intensely at times, and forbidden almost to move, on pain of rendering herself deformed for life. For a long time, the physician feared that he could not, by any means employed, entirely prevent the child's head from being drawn to one side, on account of the shrinking of the burned and mangled cords of the neck. But through the best of surgical care, through her own patient obedience to orders, and above all through the blessing of God, the dear girl recovered, without finding herself disfigured in a way that would make her an object of pity to all beholders. Oh! it was a joy to her when the bandages were removed at last, and she was permitted, leaning on her father's arm, to step feebly into the yard, and see the sun setting over the high, green hill she loved to climb. She cared little, just at that moment, to know that she could never again wear a low-necked dress, that her throat must always be muffled high with a close band. And her parents, while they looked on their only daughter, preserved from deformity, thanked Heaven in their hearts, and dared not murmur.

One more little incident I must relate to you in connection with this story. The Judge had resolved, at first, to prosecute and punish the instigator and the doer of this injury. Little Clarence, who was now old enough to speak plainly, had doubled his little fists, with a swelling heart, and talked largely about the way *he* would serve that wicked boy, when *he* grew to be a man!

Before Annie was well enough to lift her head from the pillow, she motioned her father to her side, one day, and as he bent down, she said, earnestly—

"Papa, will you promise me one thing?"

"What is it, my dear," asked her affectionate father. "Can you not trust me enough to tell me without a promise?"

"Papa, I heard you say that you were going to prosecute that man and boy. Now, *please not* to prosecute them, to please me, won't you, father?"

The father did not answer immediately, his heart was too full; and she went on to say—

"They didn't *mean* to do *such* harm; and they are sorry, I am sure; they will never do so again. Promise me, dear father, at least, if they are sorry!"

"They deserve punishment," replied Judge Tracy, "but if you forgive them, my suffering little girl, they shall be forgiven!"

He stooped and kissed her with a tear in his eye.

"Thank you—thank you, papa!" she replied, joyfully. "I know mamma will forgive them too. Will you call Clary? I'm afraid *he* doesn't feel forgiving."

Clarence trod on tip-toe as he came into the room, and looked tenderly toward his sister, who lay so wrapped up in poultices and bandages that he could scarcely tell where she was.

"Come here, Clary," she said, softly.

He laid down his cross-bow and arrow on the carpet, and came very gently up to the sofa.

"Kiss me, Clary, very carefully."

He bent down his rosy lips, and just touched the bit of her one cheek that was uncovered; and then he said, sympathizingly, "*Poor* Annie! Clary *loves* Annie!"

"Does Clary love Annie? Then he will promise to do one thing for Annie, won't he?"

"Oh, yes! yes, Annie! what?" he exclaimed.

She took his chubby little hand in her thin one, and said, very seriously:

"Clarence, I want you to forgive that little boy that hurt me. He is sorry, and will not do so any more. I forgive him, papa forgives him, and mamma; and we will ask God to forgive him. Won't *you* forgive him too, Clary?"

The little boy's cheeks burned crimson, till his eyes looked glassy with gathering tears. He drew back a little behind the dress of his mother, who had approached, and seemed struggling with his stout, small heart.

"If he had hurt *me*, I would forgive him!" he burst out at last; "but he hurt *my sister Annie*, and he ought to be *dead!*"

He hid his face in the folds of his mother's dress, and sobbed loudly.

"Oh, Clary," said Annie, sadly, "you can't say your prayers with such a feeling. Don't you know it says, 'forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those that trespass against us?' and that means the little boy, Clary. Do, for sick sister Annie's sake," she urged, "to make me feel happy, do *try* to forgive him, won't you, brother?"

The boy stood, with his breast heaving high, for a few minutes. It was *very* hard; and he almost felt as though he could not and would not try to forgive. But his sister's large loving eyes looked up so beseechingly! And then, there was a little voice pleading within his heart; it was the voice of conscience.

At last, making a violent effort, with tears starting from both his eyes, he whispered, in a subdued tone, "I'll *try*, Annie," and ran out of the room.

The "little boy" was called to the house. I do not know what was said to him, nor what sorrow for his naughty deed he showed; but he was freely and fully forgiven. If he lives until the next fourth of July sun dawns upon the world, I am sure he will not dishonor that day by throwing "fire-brands, arrows, and death," among innocent girls, *for fun!*

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

FOR THE CURE OF

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

THIS invaluable remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs has obtained a celebrity, from its remarkable cures, never equalled by any other medicine before. Other preparations have shown themselves *palliatives*, and sometimes effected notable cures, but none has ever so fully won the confidence of every community where it is known. After years of trial in every climate, the results have indisputably shown it to possess a mastery over the dangerous class of diseases, which could not fail to attract the attention of physicians, patients, and the public at large.

See the statements, not of obscure individuals and from far distant places, but of men who are known and respected throughout the country.

The widely celebrated surgeon, Dr. Valentine Mott, of New York city, says:

"It gives me pleasure to certify the value and efficacy of *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral*, which I consider peculiarly adapted to cure diseases of the throat and lungs."

Dr. Perkins the venerable President of the Vermont Medical College, one of the eminently learned physicians of this country, writes, the *Cherry Pectoral* is extensively used in this section, where it has shown unmistakable evidence of its happy effects upon pulmonary diseases.

The Rev. John D. Cochrane, a distinguished clergyman of the English Church, writes to the proprietor, from Montreal, that he has "been cured of a severe asthmatic affection by *Cherry Pectoral*." His letter at full length may be found in our circular, to be had of the agent, and is worth the attention of asthmatic patients.

This letter is from the well-known druggist at Hillsdale, Michigan, one of the largest dealers in the State; and this case is from his own observation:

"HILLSDALE, MICH., *December* 10, 1849.

"DEAR SIR: Immediately on receipt of your *Cherry Pectoral*, I carried a bottle to an acquaintance of mine, who was thought to be near his end with quick consumption. He was then unable to rise from his bed, and was extremely feeble. His friends believed he must soon die, unless relief could be obtained for him, and I induced them to give your excellent medicine a trial. I immediately left town for three weeks, and you may judge of my surprise, on my return, to meet him in the street on my way home from the cars, and find he had entirely recovered. Four weeks from the day he commenced taking your medicine, he was at work at his arduous trade of a blacksmith.

"There are other cases, within my knowledge, where the *Cherry Pectoral* has been singularly successful, but none so marked as this. Very truly yours,

G. W. UNDERWOOD."

"HANOVER, OHIO, *April* 3, 1850.

"DEAR SIR: I wish I could tell all who suffer with a cough, what your *Cherry Pectoral* has done for me. It does seem they might be benefited by the information. I had a lung fever, which left my lungs weak and inflamed. Being very feeble, and unable to gain strength at all, my friends thought I must soon sink in consumption. I had no appetite, and a dreadful cough was fast wearing me away. I began to take your beautiful medicine by the advice of a clergyman who had seen its effects before. It eased my cough at first, and gave me rest at night. In less than a fortnight I could eat well and my cough had ceased to be troublesome, my appetite returned, and my food nourished me, which soon restored my strength. Now, after five weeks, I am well and strong, with no other help than your Cherry Pectoral.

"Yours, with respect, JULIA DEAN.

"I hereby certify that the above statement of my wife is in conformity with my own views of her case, and her cure by Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. JOSEPH DEAN.

"The above-named Joseph Dean, and Julia his wife, are personally known to me, and implicit confidence may be placed in their statement.

SAMUEL C. VAN DERWENT,
Pastor of the Baptist Church."

☞ Prepared and sold by James C. Ayer, practical chemist, Lowell, Mass., and sold by the druggists generally throughout the United States and Canada. May 15—3m

TO THE TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

HAVING associated myself in business with Mr. *JOHN A. PARKS*, of the "*MARLBORO' HOTEL*," I would invite those whom for the past six years I have been accustomed to meet at this and the Adams House, to make the Marlboro' their home while in the city.

I will to the utmost strive to serve acceptably those who may favor me with their patronage.

CHARLES W. JENKS.

Marlboro' Hotel, Boston, March 1, 1851. Mar. 10—tfg

MARLBORO' HOTEL.

TEMPERANCE HOUSE. *JENKS & PARKS*, No. 229 Washington street, Boston. C. W. JENKS. March 20—1yg J. A. PARKS.

THE FREE PRESBYTERIAN.

THIS paper (under the editorial control of Rev. Joseph Gordon, Rev. John Rankin, corresponding editor,) will complete the first half year of its existence on Wednesday, January 1st, 1851. The substantial favors extended to it thus far show that such a journal was needed by the religious community. It will be the study of the editor to make its columns a still more full exponent of the principles and views of those who desire the church to take high and holy ground on the great moral questions which now agitate the world. *The Free Presbyterian* will steadily aim to present the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ (as it is) in harmony with all true reform—social, moral, and legislative—and in uncompromising hostility to all that is wrong, whether it find its lodging place in Church or State.

While it is professedly the organ of the *Free Presbyterian Church*, and will maintain the distinctive principles which separate it from other branches of the Presbyterian family, *The Free Presbyterian* will not be a mere sectarian sheet, but will most heartily co-operate with every other instrumentality calculated to promote the glory of God and the highest good of man.

Terms, two dollars per annum. Address

WILLIAM F. CLARK, Publisher,
Jan. 2. Mercer, Mercer Co., Pa.

HENRY H. PAXTON,

ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery, Cadiz, Harrison county, Ohio. Jan. 9.

THOMAS EMERY,

MANUFACTURER of Lard Oil, Star and Adamantine Candles, 33 Water street, between Main and Walnut streets, Cincinnati, Ohio.

N. B. Cash paid for Nos. 1 and 2 lard, grease, mutton and beef tallow. May 15—tf

PROGRESS PAMPHLETS.

A SERIES of *twelve* or *fifteen* Original Pamphlets, of the above title, is in the course of publication at Cincinnati, Ohio, by L. A. HINE, whose thorough study of the various questions of Reform cannot fail to make them acceptable to all liberal minds. They are issued at irregular intervals, according to circumstances; but, as near as may be, they will be issued monthly. They will embrace the great questions touching the relations of man to nature, and of mankind among themselves in every sphere of life; and their aim will be to hasten the time when greater liberty, more equality, and a purer fraternity, will secure to all the highest happiness of which they are individually capable.

Terms.—Ten cents single number, one dollar per dozen, or one dollar for the series. Each number contains 32 pages, beautifully printed and neatly covered. Direct to

March 13—6m L. A. HINE, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SUPERIOR DAGUERREOTYPES.

FIRST PREMIUM!

J. H. WHITEHURST has extended the field of his operations over more ground than any Daguerreotypist in the country. His Galleries may be found on Pennsylvania avenue, between Four-and-a half and Sixth streets; No. 207 Baltimore street, Baltimore; corner Broadway and Leonard street, New York; No. 77 Main street, Richmond; Sycamore street, Petersburg; Main street, Norfolk; and Main street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

His beautifully and highly finished Electro Daguerreotypes are an extraordinary improvement, insuring faithful and highly finished likenesses in a few seconds.

The rotary back-ground, invented by J. H. Whitehurst, gives an airy and living appearance to the picture.

He is the patentee of the Morteotype, the art of imbedding Daguerreotype likenesses in tombstones, so as to make them resist the ravages of time and weather.

Whitehurst's establishments now distribute more than thirty thousand pictures annually, and have never given dissatisfaction! This is certainly a flattering proof of the superiority of his likenesses.

J. H. W. calls the attention of the public generally to his elegantly furnished Gallery over Lane & Tucker's new store, where a free exhibition of pictures will be given.

Notwithstanding the usual competition in Daguerreotypes at the recent fair of the Maryland Institute, he was awarded the first medal by the judges.

Likenesses of every description copied, and post-mortem cases attended to. March 27—tf

HENRY MINER & CO.,

DEALERS in Cheap Publications, &c., Smithfield street, between Second and Third, Pittsburgh, Pa. This is the most extensive Cheap Publication House in the West, where may always be found the principal Magazines, and new and old novels, Annuals, Gift Books, &c.

Stationery of every kind, Day Books and Ledgers, Pass Books, common and fancy Envelopes, Inks, and in short everything in that line of business. For sale wholesale and retail, as cheap as can be purchased in any city in the United States.

The *National Era* and other periodicals are kept for sale. Feb. 13—1yg

LAW OFFICE, COLUMBUS, O.

WILLIAM B. JARVIS, Jun., *Attorney and Counsellor at Law*, Columbus, Ohio. Office in Platt's new building, State street, opposite south door of State House.

Business connected with the profession, of all kinds, punctually attended to. Jan. 28.

CLEVELAND WATER CURE ESTABLISHMENT.

THE above Establishment, having been put in fine order, is now commencing its fourth season. The success which has attended it thus far enables the subscriber to say with confidence, to all who wish to make a practical application of the *Water Cure Treatment*, that they can pursue it here under the most favorable auspices for the removal of disease. The location, although in the immediate vicinity of one of the most beautiful cities in the Union, is still very retired. The water is very pure, soft, and abundant.

The charge for board, medical advice, and all ordinary attendance of nurses, is $8 per week, payable weekly.

May 1—3m T. T. SEELYE, M. D., Proprietor.

INFORMATION WANTED,

OF HENRY CLARE, a native of London, about thirty years of age, who enlisted in the United States navy in 1840 or 1841, and is probably still in that service. It is believed that he married his wife in the city of Washington or in the District of Columbia, some seven or eight years ago. Any member of his wife's family or other person, who may know anything of him and of his present situation, by leaving the information with the Editor of this paper, will confer a great favor upon his sister,

SARAH CLARE.

Amesbury, Mass., March 10, 1851. Mar. 20.

CAHILL TOLMAN,

COMMISSION Merchant and Manufacturers' Agent for the sale of every description of *PLAIN AND PAINTED WOODEN WARE*. Particular attention given to shipping goods promptly, at the lowest rates, to any part of the country. Orders solicited.

No. 5 Canal and No 12 Merrimac streets, Boston, Massachusetts. Jan. 16—6m

HOOKER & HAWLEY,

ATTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law, Hartford, Connecticut. JOHN HOOKER.
Sept. 12—1y JOSEPH R. HAWLEY.

NEWSPAPER AGENCIES.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is agent for the *National Era*, and authorized to take Advertisements and subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His offices are at Boston, 8 Congress street; New York, Tribune Building; Philadelphia, northwest corner of Third and Chestnut streets; Baltimore, southwest corner of North and Fayette streets.

☞ S. M. PETTENGILL, Newspaper Advertising, Subscription, and Collecting Agent, No. 10 State street, Boston, (Journal Building,) is also agent for the *National Era*.

DAVID TORRENCE, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Xenia, Ohio,

WILL take acknowledgments, depositions, affidavits, and protestations, in town or country; is agent for the *National Era*, the *Union Mutual Life Insurance Company*, the *American Live Stock Insurance Company*; and will attend to the collection of claims generally; also, to selling, leasing, and renting real estate.

☞ Office—Galloway's Buildings, up stairs—corner room.

Sept. 19—1y

FANCY SILK GOODS, DRESS TRIMMINGS, &c.

J. K. McILWAIN & SON, *Philadelphia, No. 3 Bank street*, importers and dealers in Fringes, Gimps, and Buttons, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Purse Twist, Combs, Steel Beads, Spool Cotton, Tapes, Needles, Pins, Bobbins, &c. &c. &c. Jan. 2.

WATSON & RENWICK, WASHINGTON, D. C.,

AGENTS *for procuring Patents in the United States and foreign countries.*

They prepare Specifications and Drawings of new inventions, and transact all business connected with their profession.

They will revise and attend to the reconsideration of those applications which have been rejected by the Commissioner of Patents, either on account of a defective specification and drawing, or the presentation of an improper claim.

Persons residing at a distance may procure all necessary information respecting the patentability of their inventions, may have their applications for patents made in proper form, and may obtain patents, without incurring the expense of a personal attendance at Washington, by writing to the subscribers.

Models can be safely sent to us by the Expresses.

Rough sketches and descriptions can be sent by mail.

Letters must be post paid.

Office on F street, opposite the Patent Office.

P. H. WATSON.
July 18. E. S. RENWICK.

LARD OIL.

IMPROVED LARD OIL.—Lard Oil of the finest quality equal to sperm for combustion, also for machinery and woollens, being manufactured without acids, can always be purchased and shipped in strong barrels, prepared expressly to prevent leakage. Orders received and executed for the Lake, Atlantic, and Southern cities, also for the West Indies and Canadas. Apply to

THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil Manufacturer,
Jan. 20. 33 Water street, near Walnut, Cincinnati, O.

LIBERTY ALMANAC FOR 1851.

THE *American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society* have just published another stereotyped Almanac, for the coming year, with special reference to the great question of Slavery at the present time, and in the expectation that the friends of the cause throughout the country will co-operate in diffusing extensively the valuable statistical and reading matter it contains. Considering the expense at which the Almanac has been prepared, the low price at which it is sold, and the increased facilities for forwarding it, by express or otherwise, from New York, over the whole of the Northern States, it is confidently expected that the circulation this year will greatly exceed that of any previous year. So much useful matter cannot well be circulated at less expense.

The Almanac is handsomely printed, on finer paper than usual, with well-executed wood engravings, prepared expressly for it, illustrating the escape of Henry *Box* Brown, a scene at Washington, and the kneeling Slave Mother. Besides the *Calendar*, which is equal in all respects to that of the American Tract Society's Almanac for 1851, and the Eclipses, Cycles, &c., &c., the Almanac contains a variety of interesting and valuable reading and statistical articles of an anti-slavery character, selected and original. The prices will be as follows:

For one thousand copies	$20 00
For one hundred copies	2 50
For one dozen copies	40
For a single copy	05

The friends of the cause are earnestly invited to co-operate in giving a wide circulation to the Almanac, and to send their orders at an early day for a liberal supply. It is suggested that they make arrangements with merchants in their neighborhood, before visiting New York, to have a few hundred Almanacs packed with their goods. In this way the cost of transportation will be very small. If no such opportunity offers, the owners of expresses are now more reasonable in their charges than heretofore. This mode of conveyance is better than the post office, as *every Almanac* sent by mail, whatever the distance, costs two and a half cents.

A Catalogue of most of the Publications for sale at the Depository is annexed, from which selections can be made; and books and pamphlets can be sent with the Almanacs, without much, if any, additional expense.

Orders, *enclosing payment*, in bank notes or post office stamps, may be addressed to

WILLIAM HARNED, *Agent*,
Aug. 8. 48 Beekman st., a few doors east of William st.

N. B. Editors friendly to the cause of freedom are respectfully requested to give the above an insertion, as the object in publishing the Almanac is not to make money, but to diffuse useful information.

ORTHOPÆDIC SURGERY,

(THE USE OF THE KNIFE DISPENSED WITH)

THE managers of the Parkeville Institute (near Philadelphia) have opened a ward in that Institution, for the cure of *DEFORMITIES OF THE HUMAN BODY*, such as curved spine, crooked limbs, deformed bones, club feet and all diseases of an analogous character, and also hernia, or rupture, by means which render a resort to the use of the knife unnecessary. These patients will be under the charge of an experienced and skilful Orthopædic Surgeon, (Dr. T. F. Cullen,) who was for four years a pupil of the late celebrated Dr. *HEBER CHASE*, of Philadelphia, and who has for the last ten years devoted himself to this specialty.

Persons at a distance can consult with Dr. Cullen, by letter, describing the case and enclosing a fee of ten dollars, directed to the care of *Samuel Webb*, Secretary, No. 58 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, to whom all applications for admission are to be made.

T. F. CULLEN, M. D.,
March 20—tf Visiting Surgeon.

BENNETT'S NATIONAL SKY-LIGHT GALLERY,
PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE,
One door east of Z. D. Gilman's Drug Store.

EXHIBITION FREE.

TO meet the increasing patronage of this establishment, the Sitting and Exhibition Rooms have been enlarged and fitted up in a style second to none in this country.

It was necessary, also, to have more assistance in the operating department; and I have therefore associated with me Mr. F. M. Cory, from New York, which will enable us to maintain the present popularity of this Gallery.

Some valuable additions to the collection of specimens have been recently made, among which we will mention that of *JENNY LIND*, taken from life; one of *AMIN BEY*, Turkish Envoy; and one, from a Daguerreotype taken in Rome, of Powers's statue of *JOHN C. CALHOUN*.

The collection of the United States Senate, intended for exhibition at the World's Fair, to be held in London in May next, will be complete in a few days, a part of which may be seen at this time.

Having a superior Sky-Light, and one of the best German Cameras, capable of taking portraits twelve times the usual size, and twice the size of any in this city, together with a constant and successful practice for the last twelve years, we feel confident in being able to furnish Daguerreotypes to those who may want them, which, for beauty of tone, clearness of impression, life-like expression, grace and ease of position, cannot be surpassed.

By a new and improved process practiced at this establishment, we are enabled to take pictures in the short space of one second, enabling parents to supply themselves with perfect Daguerreotypes of their little ones, of all ages.

☞ Miniatures neatly set in lockets, breastpins, finger rings, and settings furnished, if desired.

N. S. BENNETT.
Jan. 2. F. M. CORY.

PHILADELPHIA TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.

THE subscriber would call the attention of printers to the greatly reduced prices of the present list. They now offer—

Pica at	30 cents.	Minion	48 cents.
Small Pica	32	Nonpareil	58
Long Primer	34	Agate	72
Bourgeois	37	Pearl	108
Brevier	42	Diamond	160

Determined to spare no expense in making their establishment as perfect as possible, they have recently got up a complete set of the justly celebrated *Scotch-cut Letter*, from Diamond to English, to which they particularly invite attention.

Having lately made numerous additions to their stock of *Fancy Types, Borders, Ornaments, &c.*, their assortment is now unrivalled in the United States; and their improved methods of casting, and of preparing metal, enable them to furnish orders in a manner to insure satisfaction.

Printing Presses, Cases, Stands, Chases, Galleys, Printing Ink, and every article used in a printing office, constantly on hand, at the lowest rates.

Second-hand Presses, and Type used only in stereotyping, at reduced prices.

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At 10 A. M., via Camden and South Amboy, fare	3	2 00
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ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law, and General Land Agent, Falls of St. Anthony, Minnesota Territory. Oct. 11.—y